# The WAR CRY

THE RIGHTEOUS
"His leaf shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."—Psalm 1:3.
WATCH!
THE UNRIGHTEOUS
They "shall be as an oak whose leaf fadeth, and as a garden that hath no water."
—Isa. 1:30.

No. 458 CHICAGO, ILL. October 5, 1929

"Holiness Becometh Thine House" Ps. 93:5

# Purity :: Peace :: Power

"Blessed are the Pure in Heart" "Peace I Give unto You" "Ye shall Receive Power"

"Be Holy and Without Blame" Eph. 1.4

## MY IMPRISONMENT

By Madame Guyon

Love constitutes my crime,
For this they keep me here
Imprisoned for so long a time
For Him I hold so dear.
And yet I am as when I came,
The subject of this holy flame.

How can I better grow
Or how from my own heart fly?
Those who keep me here should know
True love can never die.
Yes, tread and crush it with disdain,
'Twill only live and burn again.

How am I then to blame?
He's always in my sight,
And having once inspired the Flame
He always keeps it bright.
For this they smite me and reprove
Because I cannot cease to love.

## A JOYFUL HEART

**"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."—Proverbs 17:22.**

IT IS passing strange that the Christian pulpit has said so much about sorrow and so little about joy. Religion and happiness, good living and good humor are not alien but allied factors in life.

We have no right as Christians to imply that laughter belongs to the domain of sin. There is no particular virtue in melancholy and no guarantee in a sad countenance that you are a saint. As a matter of fact, a sad saint is a poor saint. The finest Christians of all ages have been men with a happy smile. Think of a Luther, who loved laughter and music and good talk, and children and the good, wholesome things of life. Luther believed that no man had a better right or reason to be joyful than the godly man, who had a restful heart and a cleansed conscience.

Everybody knows that there are two kinds of mirth. There is a kind which belongs to the Evil One, the laughter that ridicules the good and the sacred, the laughter of folly and fools, which is as "the crackling of thorns under a pot." But there is another kind which brings us nearer to the Kingdom of God: the laughter that comes from wholesome delight in happy, abounding living.

NO NATURAL GIFTS
NO MENTAL ATTAINMENT
NO SCHOLASTIC TRAINING
*can possibly take the place of*
THE DIVINE UNCTION
*which is alone imparted to men by the*
POWER OF THE HOLY GHOST

## INWARD PURITY

**"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God".—Matthew 5:8.**

THE Sermon on the Mount indicates that Christianity is a religion of the heart. Externals are not enough, Jesus said. He went a step farther. The sanitation of the Old Testament becomes the sanctification of the New; the wholeness of the old system becomes the holiness of the new. The water is not made pure by painting the pump; men have cleansed their pumps and the epidemic has gone on just the same. So is reformation to a sinful life. It is useless; only regeneration is effective. Christianity purifies a man's inward life.

Was Jesus right when He laid down this great principle? Yes, He was spiritually and scientifically right. Cleanliness and purity precede all progress in nature and spirit. Ruskin reminds us that the potent voice which thrills us to-day is the outcome of the morality of past generations. Fine eyes come from clean living, clean windows permit one to see farther and more. God is seen by the pure heart, by insight and inward realization. Revelation is the reward of the pure in heart.

Spiritual development comes to those who see God. They become like Him. As the flower opens to the pure light it becomes beautiful. So does the Christian heart and character. Jesus is founding the Kingdom on this principle. Only those enter the Kingdom who are pure in heart, and they see the King.

## THE FORSAKEN WATER JUG

### Will You, Like the Woman of Samaria, Surrender All, That You Might Preach Christ?

READ John 4:28. Note the picture. Only an old water jug or pot!—in its place very useful, but of little value. Why allude to it, then? Simply for what it represents, which is a great deal. It stands silently there, beside the old Samaritan well, and preaches a powerful sermon to everyone who has just tasted of the precious love of Christ, and who, like the woman to whom the vessel belonged, has had his or her eyes opened to a golden opportunity of declaring what Christ is.

As soon as the blessed truth dawned upon the dark, sin-stained soul of this daughter of Samaria that the Messiah had come—and He who had spoken words of light and blessing to her was none other than He—what heart had she to go back to her abode of sin? In an instant her life underwent a transformation. The charm of sin, if such there were, perished with the first glance of the Messiah. Her earthly duties receded to the background of her thoughts. Home, meal, friends—everything could wait at this moving, thrilling, enthralling sight—Christ the Messiah, her people's Deliverer, the world's Redeemer. Ah! the world must know it; the city must be stirred.

Far and wide, and without a moment's delay, the glorious tidings must be published, and she would do it. Yes, she—a woman; she would run to the city; she would tell the men; she would neglect everything else for this mission; she would not care what they might say or do to her—she would go. She would tell the truth, and the whole truth—how a Jew had spoken to her; how a Jew had asked her for water; how He had revealed herself to herself; how He unfolded the secret pages of her dark life, and convinced her—Jew that He was, notwithstanding—that He was none other than the Prince of Israel, the Bright Morning Star. And she left her water jug. Courageous woman! Noble soul!

Have you seen Christ? Has He given you any message for "the men of the city?" Has He entered your life? Has He revealed yourself to yourself, put His hand upon your sins and washed them away? Do you see any beauty in Him? Do you believe in the triumph of His Kingdom? Do you feel that you can do something for Him? If so, do you tarry by the water jug, or have you left it?

Business holds you tight, does it? There is a prospect of a comfortable life? The failure of others, the poor example of some engaged in spreading the Kingdom, or the difficulties and dangers which loom before you, as you try to measure the strength of the enemy that will oppose you—do these or other things prevent you offering yourself to your Savior? Consider for a moment! Suppose you stand by the job, suppose you realize your prospects—who will be the chief gainer?

Oh, if your Master has spoken to you, and you see, that you may convince a city that Christ is God, leave the water jugs and get thee about thy Master's business, telling folk that He is the true Messiah.

## THE DUALITY OF SIN

THE FACT that cannot be ignored and must be considered is, that life, in an important sense, is double. It must be so recognized and treated. Life is material and spiritual, physical and mental. Sin exists in humanity also in a two-fold sense—sin as a transgression and an inherited depravity. The latter is the reason why we take to transgressions because we are prone to it by the inherited depravity.

"When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things"—1 Cor. 13:11. This is so true in the physical life that no one calls it in question. The Word of God is just as emphatic as to the religious life. Paul, writing to the Corinthian church, said, "And I, brethren, could not speak unto you as unto spiritual, but as unto carnal, even as unto babes in Christ." "I have fed you with milk and not with meat; for hitherto ye were not able to bear it, neither yet now are ye able. For ye are yet carnal."—1 Cor. 3:1.

They had been born again, for the Apostle said so. The pastor of a certain church wrote to an evangelist, "Bring your bottles and a good supply of milk, for my people are babes and if you try to cram them with strong meat you will bring on convulsions instead of conversions." He was a wise man of God in discerning the spiritual status of his people.

As sin exists in a twofold sense there will and must be a twofold application of the atonement, and both are secured by faith—pardon and cleansing.

We have this told us in the experience of the apostles in Jerusalem. They were saved people. Jesus said so in his prayer (John 17). They knew Him, but did not comprehend His diety until in that upper room they received the gift of the Holy Ghost. When this clear comprehension of His deity came to them, what a difference it made! Those simple-hearted men, without social prestige or financial standing, astonished the world and inaugurated a movement which is destined to change the world of believers from sin to holiness, and ready for translation to Heaven and eternal association with God and the angels.

"NEARER MY GOD TO THEE"

Means further away from sin

*You have sung it for years—*
*But HAVE YOU MEANT IT?*
*If so — then why have you*
CONTINUED IN SIN?

***OUR SPECIAL SERIES—No. 4***

# Home: Upas Tree, or Tree of Life

Text: *"God setteth the solitary in families."* Psalm 68:6.

**By Dr. Elam Franklin Dempsey, Atlanta, Ga.**

*We have pleasure in presenting to our readers a series of six articles written for the Chicago "War Cry" from the pens of widely known friends of The Salvation Army. We are indebted to them for this further evidence of their friendship.—Editor.*

"For we are unto God a sweet savour of Christ, in them that are saved, and in them that perish: To the one we are the savour of death unto death; and to the other the savour of life unto life." II Cor. 2:15, 16.

A SIGNIFICANT sign of our times is the wide-spread discussion of the home. On platform, in pulpit, in periodical and in book, thoughtful men are exploiting the problems of the home—its competitors, its foes, its changing form and many other phases of this vital theme.

Not only is it a significant, but a hopeful sign of the times, for we cannot frame words emphatic enough to exaggerate the vital importance of the home. Indifference to the home would be a fatal condition in our corporate life. In so far as the home in its best estate is essential to the full, the noble, and the continued life of our nation, in equal measure, indifference to the home is deadly to the nation.

### God Made the Home

FROM our text, "God setteth the solitary in families," we see that God made the home. The home is as much an ordinance of God as is worship at the Church. The home is a Divine institution as truly as is the Church. But even as men have perverted the Church and its worship, so likewise have they perverted this other Divine institution, the home. This they have done to their destruction. For, as our second text teaches us, we may make God's truth the savour of life unto life or of death unto death to ourselves according to the manner in which we adjust ourselves to it.

When we abuse God's blessings, they destroy us; when we use them, they save us. The home abused dooms the nation; reverently used, the home saves the nation.

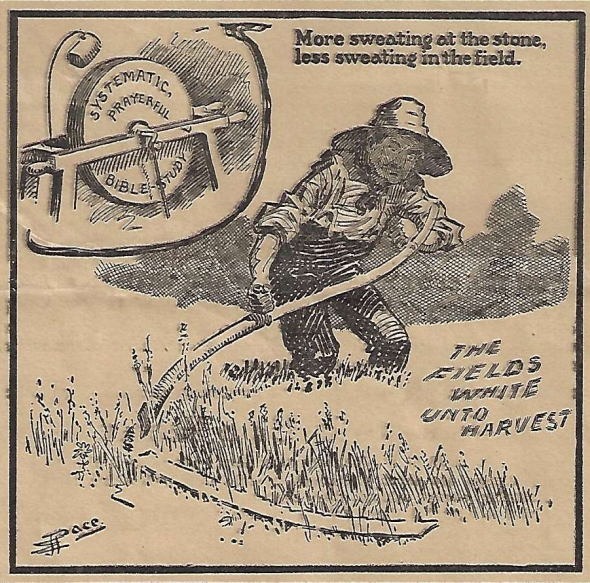
Even as honey, which is sweet to the well, is bitter to the sick; and as the tree which, when planted in the soil, grows and flourishes but, uprooted and cast upon the surface of the soil, shrivels and dies; and as the sun, which melts the wax, will also harden the clay, so the home will either bless or blight the individual, the community and the state according as they are rightly or wrongly adjusted to the home. Home, thus becomes to mankind the savour of death unto death or the savour of life unto life.

### Man May Mar the Home

WHETHER, therefore, the home shall realize, or fail to realize, the Divine intent in its institution depends upon man. Man may mar the home. Just as man has marred many other of God's institutions, so has he marred this, which is the institution most like the heaven of our hopes. And how dreadful the results!

Just as the corruption of the best produces the most virulent poison, even so the perversion of the home constitutes the most corrosive social virus that afflicts the race of man. Home perverted, man destroyed: home redeemed, man restored!

Responsibility for the home can be shunned by no one. Whether wed or unwed, every man and woman is in some way related to the problem of home and is under obligation to make the home what God designed it to be. The illustrious Miss Frances E. Willard, and other such "homeless makers of homes," shame every shirker of this duty.




### "Upas Tree" Homes

UPAS tree homes are worse than the fabled upas tree itself, of which it is declared that "not a tree nor blade of grass is to be found in the valley or surrounding mountains, near which it grows. Not a beast or bird, reptile or living thing, lives in the vicinity."

Upas tree homes are homes that disappoint God's design in the creation of the home. Why such homes exist is seen in these cogent words from Superintendent of Public Welfare, A. W. Cline, of Winston-Salem, N. C.: "The basic reason is sin, which brings disease and disorder. Let us see some of the effects of sin in the home. Divorce cases are rapidly increasing. Parents separate and cast their children adrift. Welfare agencies may be able to salvage them, but often it is too late. The best way to save these children is to save the home."

Innumerable examples of such homes might be found in the columns of the daily press. One I give from a recent issue of the Atlanta Constitution. It is from an interview secured by Mrs. Mary Stoney Gray, prominent society woman of St. Petersburg, Florida, from Earl Manchester, 21-year-old slayer, imprisoned in the Bibb County jail. In the course of the interview, she asked him concerning his mother and his reply voices the very tragedy of the "upas tree home." "My mother? I don't know anything about my mother. I guess I might as well not have had a mother. She left when I was five weeks old. She may be living and she may be dead. I don't know and neither does my father."

Mrs. Gray points out that Manchester is not the killer type but evidently the victim of an unfortunate home environment. Alas, that this is usual rather than exceptional in our daily news. Therefore, it becomes incumbent upon everyone to strive to fill our land with good homes. Therefore, also the need of the wide-spread discussion and urgent pleas from pulpit, platform and press to which allusion was made in the introduction of this message.

Sadder even than the sordid "upas tree home" is the "whited sepulchre" perversion of the Christian home. Of the inmates of such a home, Marcus Dods says, "They are the deceived people who spend all their charity and sweetness out of doors, who have a reputation for Godliness, and are to be seen in the forefront of this or that Christian work, but who are sullen or imperious or quick-tempered or indifferent at home."

### The Christian Home a Tree of Life

WHEN men make the home as God would have it be, it is a tree of life to the individual, the community and the state. Churches flourish and all good institutions are prospered when the Christian home prevails among men.

It is a cheering circumstance, in contrast with the saddening record of homes that fail, that there are many instances of Christian homes which might be cited, but for lack of space. Hence, we will go at once to the instance of the supreme home in which dwelt the Supreme Man.

Busy as He was with his public career, Jesus established His home and citizenship in Capernaum, placing His mother within that home. For the period of His life, she there remained in His tender care. At last, when He hung from the Cross, John tells us, "When Jesus therefore saw His Mother, and the disciple standing by, whom He loved, He saith unto His Mother, 'Woman, behold thy son!' Then saith He unto the disciple, 'Behold thy Mother!'

"If while saving a world, Jesus had leisure to care for His mother, there are no duties so important as to prevent a man from being considerate and dutiful at home." (Marcus Dobs).

## EMBLEMS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

1—Water (John 7:37)—Cleansing—Refreshing—Freely given.
2—Fire (Acts 2:2-4; Matt. 3:11)—Purifying — Warming — Illuminating.
3—Wind (John 3:8)—Powerful—Reviving.
4—Oil (Isa. 61:1; Luke 4:18)—Healing—Comforting.
5—Rain and Dew (Deut. 32:2; Micah 5:7) — Fertilizing — Refreshing—Abundant.
6—Dove (Luke 3:22)—Gentle—Meek—Forgiving.

## TWO NEWCOMERS

**To the Territorial Headquarters Staff**

(Left) Adjutant Harry Booth, Assistant to the Field Secretary. (Right) Captain Wm. Wiseman, Cashier, Finance Department. Both of these comrades make welcome additions to the Territorial Staff Band.

## THE FENCED PLACE

"I will stand upon my watch and set me upon the fenced place, and will watch to see what HE will say unto me." (Hab. 2:1, Margin.)

The prophet entered a "fenced place" to see what God would say to him. Try to have a "fenced place" every morning and evening for the Bible. There are many hindrances which try to break through, but we must keep them out. We miss some great message when we are not at the meeting-place at the time we have appointed for our interview with God.

# EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

## WHICH?

THAT IS the first word of the new editorial pen—*which*.

How we love to have the privilege of choosing—whether it be a matter of foodstuffs, or suits, or shoes, or tooth-brushes. Thank God for a world in which there is plenitude. We need not all sip consomme—not when there is plenty of thick soup as well.

And in the serious business of life we may also be choosers. Which? Which? Which road will you travel—the broad or the narrow? Which master will you serve—God or Mammon?

Referring to our artist's graphic message on the frontispiece—which consummation to life would you prefer? The Autumn-tide of life comes to every man—and each may choose whether the days be gilded with light from Heaven or shadowed by the gloom of eternal night.

* * *

## LISTEN TO NATURE'S VOICE

OCTOBER'S ceiling of clouds has cast its shadow over the land, lessening the daylight and giving warning of the impending change in nature.

With October, autumn comes out into the open. A month ago she was pussyfooting with asters, or a few reddening maples at the swamp's edge. But now all camouflage is abandoned. The ivy and hop vines on our back fence and front porch are a wonderful reddish-brown and the gayest feature of a drab community. Certainly this is a month when we may say with the poet:

"Earth is crammed with Heaven,
And every bush is aflame with God."

In the long ago a certain burning bush on Horeb's slope caught the attention of Moses. And this prophet found God in the bush. Perhaps, we, too, might hear voices did we live closer to Nature. Don't miss the messages of the bushes, the trees and the falling leaves.

* * *

## STEPS AND STOPS

"THE STEPS of a good man are ordered by the Lord," reads Psalm 37:23. We might also add—"And the STOPS, too."

You will find your life made up of those two—steps and stops, seasons of advance and of meditation. Sometimes the Word comes, "Speak unto the children of Israel that they go forward." At other times the command is, "Stand still, and see the Salvation of the Lord."

Accident, sickness, interruption, surprise—these may bring you to a halt. But do not get peeved at the hold-up—perhaps it is one of God's stops, and He would like to speak with you. If you do His will now, in after years you will testify gratefully that both your steps and stops were divinely ordered.

---

A lecturer recently declared at the outset of his address, that he had "received his moral training at the knee of a devout mother and across the knee of a determined father."

One wonders how many of the new generation will be able to make such a statement.

A NEW SERIES

# The Homeland of the Prophets

**"ON THE SPOT WHERE GOD SPAKE WITH MOSES"**

*The Monastery of St. Catherine, which, according to popular tradition, owes its origin to the Byzantine Emperor Justinian, who fortified and endowed the little church built by Helena, the mother of Constantine, "on the spot where God spake with Moses."* World Wide Photo.

# John Tells Us a Secret

THE WRITINGS of St. John are very deep. His style is simple, his sentences are short. Although a child may understand them, a philosopher cannot exhaust their content.

"God is light!" declares John, and again, "God is love!"

You do not need a dictionary when you read John. What you do need is a deep spiritual experience.

St. John was a mystic. His soul was perfectly at home with God. He dwelt with God. He dwelt in God. John knew Jesus intimately, and in knowing Jesus intimately he came to know God.

You will recall how at the Last Supper, John reclined upon the bosom of Jesus. Did not John discover on the bosom of Jesus, like a child when sheltered in its mother's arms, a luxurious relaxation from all his troubles, a sweet refuge that is beyond description?

Whether it was at the Last Supper, or whether it was later, one day John made a great discovery.

He discovered the secret of relaxation in God.

And this secret he extended to us when he wrote: "And he that keepeth His commandments abideth in Him and He in him."

This secret is hid in this little word "abide" which means "to make one's home with." So that what John really says is this: "And he that keepeth His commandments makes his home in God and God makes His home in him."

Just think of it! Making one's home in God and God making His home in you! And remember this is not merely a beautiful thought, but like everything else in redemption it is a blessed reality that is attainable in your experience and may be yours this very day!

**Words Great Men Have Spoken About Jesus**

# JUSTIN MARTYR'S CONFESSION

WHEN Justin Martyr was tried at Rome on the charge of being a Christian, Rusticus, the prefect, flung out the contemptuous challenge: "You are a follower of the Nazarene! Say something to the credit of your Master."

The aged confessor raised his eyes to Heaven, and exclaimed: *O Thou divine Son of Mary, I would fain have spoken some great thing of Thee; but Thou art from above and I am from beneath.*"

We cannot speak of Him as we would; nor can we be silent.

# TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

LIEUT.-COLONEL WM. GUARD, Field Secretary, conducted the send-off meeting of the five cadets of the Chicago No. 22 corps in the tent on Thursday night. This was the largest group to enter the Training College from this corps for many years. They were escorted to their future battle-ground by some thirty comrades of the corps, who regaled them with music and song along the way.

* * *

The Divisional Commanders of the Territory, with their wives, attended the public welcome to cadets, conducted by the Commissioner in the Moody Bible Institute Auditorium. They evidently enjoyed, along with the general public, the rare and stimulating pleasure of seeing the "young bloods" of the Salvation Army's fighting force step forth to the fray.

* * *

As we go to press the Publishing and Supplies Department at Territorial Headquarters is suffering a siege of cadets. Frankly, the editorial sparrow found it impossible to squeeze inside the door, let alone to get the chance of picking up the usual stray crumbs from the conversation of the Secretary, Staff-Captain Murphy.

* * *

We are not sure just how long it will be before we see Staff-Captain Murphy now. It is inventory time. Strength to him!

* * *

Colonel and Mrs. Smeeton, en route from San Francisco to Toronto, Canada, were callers at T. H. Q. during the week. The Colonel is the Men's Social Service Secretary for the Western Territory, with Headquarters in San Francisco.

* * *

Staff-Captain Isaacs has already made a start in visiting corps in the Michigan Division, having looked in at Detroit No. 6, Detroit No. 8, Port Huron and Mount Clemens. At Detroit No. 8 a splendid troop of Life-Saving Guards was being organized, and Mrs. Isaacs was able to give them some helpful counsel along the lines of passing their tests.

* * *

Notwithstanding the fact that every manufacturing plant in the city of Cheboygan is closed down, by means of campaigns in points outside the city over $650.00 has already been raised for the Home Service Effort, and the city area itself has yet to be covered.

(Continued on Page 14.)

THE WAR CRY
OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN THE CENTRAL TERRITORY
CHICAGO, SATURDAY, OCT. 5, 1929.
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# CALLED FROM THE PLOUGH!

## Being a Brief Sketch of the Career of Lt.-Colonel George Anderson, Recently Retired From Active Service After Nearly 40 Years Officership in The Salvation Army

A CHRISTIAN gentleman; a "good scout"; a mighty revivalist; a potent spiritual power; a "great old warrior" (this, with a mist and a far-away look in the eye of the speaker); a stern advocate of the "first things;" an apostle of fair play (or, every man has a right to be heard); big-hearted; by nature kind and considerate; straightforward; candid; observant and appreciative—

These are a few of the colors (culled from the conversational paint-pots of his associates by the Editorial roustabout) with which we delight to paint the portrait of Lieut.-Colonel George Anderson as he relinquishes command of the Lake Division in this Territory, and retires from active Salvation Army service.

The Colonel, should he chance to read this, will likely find it necessary to adjust his spectacles once or twice before he will recognize himself in the light of public opinion, and will frown deprecatively when he realizes that it is he who is being painted in these noble colors; (for, like most worthwhile people in the world, the Colonel has a wholesome horror of being identified with anything resembling what the journalists call "piffle, blurb and blat"). But let us hasten to assure him on the instant that these are no blobs of paint splashed into the picture at the last minute in an attempt to brighten it up before it passes entirely from our ken, but they are brave colors, well-becoming, which do no more than justice to a subject so well beloved.

LT.-COLONEL W. G. ANDERSON

### Impromptu Prayer Times

One of the scintillating highlights of the Colonel's character, which sent a gleam into our own soul at the telling, was put into words by Staff-Captain Pugmire, the Colonel's faithful aide-de-camp for two and a half years. He said that when, by some fluke of mis-direction, a poor derelict from the street arrived at the Colonel's door instead of at that of the Social Service office on the floor below, he was never too busy to invite the man's confidence, and, pushing his papers aside, to listen to his story.

On these occasions, the "buzzer" having sounded the SOS, the Staff-Captain has gone into the private office and found the Colonel on his knees with his caller beside him. These were sacred moments, and to the Staff-Captain's knowledge many a one has met the Lord face to face at these impromptu prayer-meetings, and some are now aggressively on the Lord's side as a direct result.

* * *

WILLIAM GEORGE ANDERSON was born in the north of Ireland, Jan. 6, 1864. He was one of ten healthy children. His childhood was spent in a farmhouse on the top of a hill overlooking the sapphire lakes and emerald valleys of Ulster. "Anderson's Hill," it was called, and many were the Irish beauty-lovers of those days who were wont to climb the hill in order to admire the view.

While still a young man he migrated to the Land of the Maple, and for some time was assistant to a Toronto hardware merchant at —— Queen street west.

"I remember it well," said the Colonel. "There was a sort of boulevard, with grass and shrubs in the center, running down to join our street at the bottom."

"University Avenue," we said promptly, experiencing a faint glow of satisfaction in thus letting him know that we were once familiar enough with that town.

"They were just building the Salvation Army Temple in those days, I believe," observed the Colonel; but, being out of our depth, we refrained from comment.

### A Colonial Pioneer

From Canada to California is a far cry, but the next year or two found George Anderson breaking horses on the plains, handling them in one capacity or another in the lumber camps of the Sierra Nevadas, and otherwise playing the part, as we suppose, of a typical colonial pioneer.

He had known the Army years ago in Ireland, and had even wanted to join, but his parents would not hear of such a thing. In the meantime the invasion of the United States had been accomplished, and, all unknown to him, the Army was about to open fire in Fresno City, Cal.

It happened that the night the Army commenced operations in this city was also the night young Mr. George Anderson had chosen to come in to town to indulge himself in a visit to the theater, he never having attended anything of the kind hitherto, and, being now 25 years of age, curious about such things as the world offered in the way of advertised pleasure.

### Sudden Interruption

He had reached the door of the theater and was about to purchase his ticket for admission, when, around the corner, with flags flying, drums beating and trumpets blaring, came The Salvation Army. All the old passion in his soul flamed up. Turning on his heel he crossed the street to where the open-air meeting was soon to be in progress; followed to the hall; was there again next night, and the next; and finally, on July 4, 1889, in his own room by his own bedside, William George Anderson was born anew of the Spirit.

"And," said the Colonel, with a delighted Irish twinkle in his eye, "I never did get to that picture-show, after all—neither then, nor since."

Some time after this George Anderson joined another young man in a farming venture. He was ploughing in the fields one day, and was thinking about his future. He had been doing some preaching before this, and had won many a notorious trophy to God, yet his pride somehow raised its stubborn head whenever the thought of Salvation Army officership presented itself. It was the old debate on the relative values of what the world calls success, and that treasure which Jesus said the moth and rust could not corrupt; the old argument between the seen and the unseen; God and mammon.

But the voice of God, which is in every man's heart at some time, triumphed in this instance, and, kneeling by the plough-handles, the ten horses champing on their bits and looking around inquiringly at their bowed master, George Anderson raised his face to the open sky and made the great decision which was to mean so much to so many thousands in after years.

A period in the Training College at Oakland, Cal., was followed in due time by appointments to Colusa (in the Sacramento Valley), Red Bluff, San Jose, Lodi and Chico. And then Captain Anderson joined the charioteers.

There were twelve or fourteen in the party, nearly all of them officers and playing musical instruments. George Anderson, in turn with the now Adjutant Kline, drove the six-horse stage or beat the bass drum, as the case might be. They carried with them on their journeys tents, poles, flags, drums, cooking utensils, blankets and all the paraphernalia of a caravan-itineracy. Meetings were held in the villages and towns along the way, among the mining mountaineers, and in the green valleys, and hundreds of souls were converted.

### "To Have and to Hold"

In course of time Captain Anderson was appointed to re-open the Army's work at Napa. A great revival broke out here, and then he was sent to El Monte. While stationed in the latter place—the Colonel remembers it well—a telegram was handed to him at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, instructing him to proceed to Los Angeles No. 1 as officer in charge, and here, in the year 1896, he took, "to have and to hold till death them did part," Ensign May Dries, to be his wedded wife.

Mrs. Anderson was born in the state of Illinois; was converted early in life; became a Salvationist, and entered the work as an officer from Waterloo, Ia., in May, 1887. Before her marriage she filled appointments at some twenty-two corps, among them being Omaha, Council Bluffs, San Francisco, Los Angeles and Sacramento.

It was while stationed at Santa Bar-

(Continued on Page 15.)

## Visitors From the Golden Gate

COLONEL and Mrs. J. W. Cousins, from the Western Territory, paid a visit to T. H. Q., Chicago, last week. The Colonel is well known throughout the Central, having held many responsible positions within its boundaries in years gone by.

Brigadier Stretton has been successful in securing the Colonel to conduct a number of revival campaigns in the Kansas Division. For five weeks, Oct. 1 to Nov. 6, the Colonel will be engaged in his favorite "pastime" as a retired officer. May God abundantly bless the Colonel's efforts! We shall look forward expectantly to reports of soul-saving victories down Kansas-way.

# The Chief Secretary's Notes

By Colonel Alexander M. Damon

### The General

THE REPORTS which reach us from Canada (East) bring glowing accounts of the public meetings and councils conducted by our International Leader, General Edward J. Higgins, and Mrs. Higgins. We rejoice that our Canadian comrades are having such a glorious time of spiritual outpouring.

### The Commander-in-Chief

Commander Evangeline Booth is scheduled to fill some very important engagements in the Eastern Territory before leaving, on October 11, for Japan, where she expects to conduct a series of public meetings, as well as councils for officers and soldiers. Thousands of prayers will follow her as she journeys over land and sea on this strenuous tour.

### The Commissioner

Commissioner J. McMillan was the principal speaker at the Chicago Downtown Lions Club this week. A splendid group of business men assembled and gave close attention to the Commissioner's inspiring address.

### Commissioner Peart

The Commissioner passed through Chicago this week en route to New York where he will continue to serve as National Secretary during the Commander's absence from the country. The Commissioner wished to be remembered to his old comrades of the Central Territory.

### Welcome to the Cadets

This event, held at the Training College and presided over by the Commissioner, who was accompanied by Mrs. McMillan and a number of Staff officers and Divisional Commanders, was, as always, a most interesting event.

The young men and women who were the center of attraction on this occasion appear to be an interesting and intelligent group, and the Commissioner's charge to them was received with earnest enthusiasm.

Activities at the Training College are now in steady gait, and we shall hear more about the movements of the cadets during the next ten months. May they see many victories!

### Farewell

Speaking of the new session, it was my privilege, accompanied by Mrs. Damon, to preside at a farewell banquet arranged for the five candidates who entered the College from the Chicago No. 22 corps. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Guard led the public farewell of the cadets. Similar farewell gatherings took place in many other corps, when the well wishes of hundreds of comrades were expressed to the future officers, offspring of their various corps.

### Lt.-Colonel Cowden

Lt.-Colonel Annie Cowden, the Women's Social Service Secretary, is at present in Wichita, Kansas, on an inspection trip to the Women's Home and Hospital of that city. While in Wichita the Colonel will fill several engagements, as well as perform the usual inspection routine.

The Salvation Army is a real "live" affair in Wichita, from the standpoint of social and corps activities.

### Sickness

Adjutant and Mrs. John Marshall, of Territorial Headquarters, have had quite a little sickness in their home lately. Little Jean Marie was operated on for mastoid, and Margaret has also been far from well.

We understand that the operation was successful, and both children are on the path to complete recovery. We hope that the trying "siege" is over.

### Field-Major Mrs. Heinze

Field-Major Mrs. Heinze, of the Men's Social Service Department, has been absent from the office for several days through a quite serious indisposition, and it was found that an operation was necessary. Mrs. Heinze is now on the road to recovery and we shall continue to pray for her.

### Accident

We regret very much the tidings that Captain and Mrs. Dearholt, of Mandan, N. D., were included in an automobile accident recently. The Captain sustained a fractured jaw and a split knee-cap, as well as straining of the ligaments. Mrs. Dearholt received cuts about the head, bad bruises, and a fractured left leg. Both comrades were, of course, rushed to the hospital. We trust they will make a speedy and complete recovery.

### Promotion

We heartily congratulate Ensign Walter Bullard, the Divisional Young People's Secretary for the Indiana Division, on his promotion to the rank of Adjutant. May God increase His blessing to Adjutant and Mrs. Bullard during future days.

### Dedicatory Service

At the recent dedicatory service held in the Indiana Reformatory, at Pendleton, there were representative speakers from the various denominations, and Lieut.-Colonel Hay, the Divisional Commander for the Indiana Division, was asked to represent The Salvation Army. The Colonel's address was received with interest and appreciation.

### Life-Saving Organizations

It is most interesting to record the fact that during the past twelve months there have been the following increases made in Life-Saving Guard Troops and Sunbeam Brigades: In connection with the Guards, 604 beginners were enrolled, 145 Second Class Rank Tests passed, 1,000 Proficiency Tests passed, and 55 First Class Rank Tests passed. In connection with the Sunbeams, 223 beginners were enrolled, 17 Second Rank Tests passed and 9 proficiency tests passed. This shows good work.

### Field Officers Please Note

A special letter is being dispatched to every corps commanding officer in the Territory on the subject of National Congress bonuses. Read this communication carefully and determine that you will be one of the delegates to the greatest of all Congresses ever held in this country. You will secure your expenses through the plan outlined in the letter.

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*AN AUTUMN-TIDE MEDITATION*

## "We All Do Fade as a Leaf"

FALL is here. The summer has passed away and the leaves are falling. Have you noticed the difference there is in the falling leaves? Some become more and more beautiful as they fade.

That may seem a queer thing to say, but just notice the leaves of the beautiful runner that covers the fences in some places. As soon as the leaves begin to color, it is a sign that they are beginning to die.

When I see those leaves taking on the glorious coloring it reminds me of the words, "We all do fade as a leaf." And the prayer comes into my heart, "O Lord, let me live close to Thee all my life, so that I may fade like these leaves that grow more beautiful every day." Even some of those that have fallen are still pretty, reminding me of the words, "A good life never dies, but is beautiful forever." I think of my dear friends, the Shut-ins, when I see these leaves; I think of their sweet patience and their influence is felt even though they may not be able to say much.

Some years ago I sent a few flowers to a dear old lady in the Fall. She came to see me next day, though she was very frail, and taking my hand in hers, she thanked me with tears in her eyes. I said, "Oh! I am so sorry they were not better; you see, the frost has come and I could only send you autumn leaves and a few late flowers." She said, "Don't worry about the frost, my dear; remember all the beautiful bright summer when there was no frost. The frost has to come, but if our summer is well spent, the fall and winter time will bring no regrets."

Then, looking so earnestly into my face, the dear soul said, "Make the most of the summer time, won't you? Spring-time and summer are the seasons for work and fall the season for the gathering in of the fruits."

The sweet face of my Christian friend is not to be seen any more in this world, but her influence still lives. Her face and her life reminded me of those beautiful autumn leaves, because all the time she was growing older, she was growing more beautiful. Why? Because her beauty came from within. Her soul was so pure and filled with love to God, that His beauty shone in her dear old face and her dear ones still feel that her influence lives in them, even though she has passed away.

Fall is a beautiful season. I really think it is my favorite season of the year. Spring-time is beautiful, but there are so many things to watch—although things grow quickly in the garden. We have caterpillars and flies and all kinds to put up with. It is the same in the spring-time of life. So many temptations for the young, so much need of watchful care.

Summer-time is a time of hard work. In the garden, as in life, we have to work all the time, if we are to have a good gathering in the autumn. Those who waste their summer will have no fruits to garner in when that time comes. But fall seems to me a time of ripe experience—a time of resting, a time of gathering in.

And for those who suffer, and those who are laid aside, there is still an opportunity for both sowing and reaping. The dear old lady that I have been telling you about seldom left her home to visit anyone, yet everyone loved her. It was beautiful to have contact with her in visitation; it did one good.

And that is the way with many of our Shut-ins today. "Using the summer-time," working while it is day, even though on a bed of sickness, and their reward will come. I pray that for each of my Shut-in friends, the fall of their lives will be as these glorious leaves that grow more beautiful every day, even though they are fading. We all do fade as a leaf.

I pray that it may not be a colorless, withered leaf, but a leaf that is still beautiful as long as it remains on the vine. Still lovely even after it has fallen. Let us live our lives so that the influence for good shall remain after we are gone.

Let us do the very best we can and the reward will come in the gathering in of the fruits. A glorious Autumn will be our reward.

*The Religion we LIVE*
*Is the only Religion we HAVE,*
*No matter how much we PROFESS*

## October 6th Is Cradle Roll Sunday

# Care for the Babies!

### Solicit Their Names for the Cradle Roll--Remember Them During the Year--Seek the Souls of Their Parents

THE CRADLE ROLL is an institution connected with the Young People's War of The Salvation Army, and concerns itself with the physical and spiritual needs of the child from its very tenderest years. The work of the Cradle Roll is in charge of a regularly commissioned Sergeant who, as is required of every successful Salvation Army worker, is possessed of a warm heart and a willing spirit.

The moment the arrival of a new baby in the home comes to the attention of the Sergeant, she calls upon the mother, explains the object of the Cradle Roll, and presents a membership slip, with an invitation to join. The parents need not be Salvationists, nor need they promise to bring their child up to be (although they might do worse, indeed!) but by linking the baby up with the Army in this way, they open the door of opportunity to those who deal especially with the care of little ones, and thus put the child in the way of "minding religion young" and escaping the "ten thousand snares."

When the necessary particulars have been entered on the slip, the baby's name is written on an engraved "Cradle Roll" which hangs in a frame in a public place in the Y. P. Hall, and an illuminated certificate is sent to the home. Later on, if the parents so desire, the child may be brought to the hall and publicly dedicated to God.

A child may be enrolled as a Cradle Roll member at any time prior to his fourth birthday. At the age of four the Sergeant should arrange with the parents to have him attend the Young People's Company meeting, or Sand Tray Class. Many stories could be told of the manner in which various Cradle Roll Sergeants conduct their department, but certain requirements are specified in the Orders and Regulations of The Salvation Army. The Sergeant should visit her charges from time to time, especially in the case of illness. She should also send them, upon every birthday up to the fourth, one of the Army's official picture postcards. Upon particular occasions, such as the Y. P. Annual, Christmas and other demonstrations, they should be remembered by some special attention.

From one corps comes the story of a Cradle Roll class that is virtually a class in home nursing and infant care.

There are seventeen babies on the roll and not only are there regular business meetings of the mothers to discuss infant care and other topics of a similar nature, but there are also little social affairs, which bring the parents together in a cheery family group.

A feature of the corps operation is the pledge, given by all of the mothers, to attend at least one religious service weekly, with their babies.

At another corps there is a roll of 418 members, with more than 200 families represented. A number of the parents of these babies have donned the Army blue and are soldiers of the corps, having found their way to the foot of the Cross because someone took an interest in the children.

The Sergeant has instituted a star system which is very effective. For the little ones who have passed on to the Heavenly Home at the call of the Lord there is a gold star, while those who graduate into the Company meeting classes have a bright red star before their names.

Blue stars indicate that the babies have been publicly dedicated and set aside for the service of God.

Visiting hospitals has been found an effective method of securing new members by one earnest Cradle Roll Sergeant.

So effective is it that there are actually scores of names on the roll and, when the entire group comes to meeting, (not an infrequent occurrence), the hall rings with the merry laughter of the children.

The doors of the rich open to the gentle knocks of the Cradle Roll Sergeant as well as those of the poor, and the number of parents from all walks of life whose hearts and souls have been made brighter through her visits is vast indeed.

In it all is found the great purpose of the Army, the conversion of souls, and there are scores of adults, and hundreds of older children who have been brought into the light and beauty of God's salvation through the tender ministration of the consecrated women having this work in charge.

*"I am a candidate for the Cradle Roll!"*

**HAVE YOU--**
**A Cradle Roll Baby in your home?**

**IF NOT--**
**See that The Salvation Army officer adds its name to the Cradle Roll.**

**THIS IS--**
**The Children's Army.**

**HELP US--**
**To help your child to be a citizen the world may be proud of.**

**OCTOBER 6th IS THE DAY!**

## Mrs-Territorial Scissorgrams

### WESTERN WHISPERS

AMONG the important matters which will occupy Commissioner Gifford's attention during the next few weeks will be the Divisional Commanders' Councils in San Francisco, the dedication of the new San Diego No. 1 Corps citadel, and supporting the Commander-in-Chief, Evangeline Booth, when she conducts officers' councils in Seattle prior to leaving for Japan.

* * *

The Commissioner will also visit Honolulu in December, assisting the Commander-in-Chief with the annual Hawaiian Congress. Brigadier A. Layman and the Divisional Staff are making great preparations for this event.

* * *

Word has been received to the effect that Mrs. Colonel Powley's aged mother has passed away in England, following a comparatively brief illness. Our deepest and tenderest sympathies go out to Mrs. Powley and also to her brother, Territorial Bandmaster Punchard of the British Territory, in this, their sad loss.

* * *

The second annual School of the Prophets, held at Trestle Glen Park, Ore., conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Andrew Crawford, who were assisted by Brigadier and Mrs. Albert E. Baynton, Major and Mrs. Arthur D. Jackson, and others, proved to be a series of wonderful and soul-inspiring meetings.

* * *

Congratulations are hereby extended to Commandant Olive Childers, Women's Side Officer at the Training College, upon her transfer to the staff with the rank of Staff-Captain; also to Adjutant Jesse Roe, Divisional Young People's Secretary for the Golden Gate Division; and Adjutant Ernest D. Higgins, District Officer for the Pasadena Men's Social Service District, who are also elevated to the staff, and promoted to the rank of Staff-Captain.

* * *

Field-Major Ross Boucher, who entered the work as an officer from Bloomington, Ill., in June, 1899, and whose last appointment was that of Corps Officer at Santa Barbara, Cal., retired from active service on August 21, 1929, with the gratitude and best wishes of those under whom the Major and his good wife have so faithfully served all these years.

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### SOUTHERN SIDELIGHTS

COMMISSIONER W. A. McINTYRE recently met the menagers of the Men's Social Institutions in council at Territorial Headquarters, Atlanta. He will also meet the officers of North and South Carolina, and, incidentally, welcome Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Fred Seiler to their new command.

* * *

The wife of Commandant William Bouterse, of Tampa No. 1, Florida, having completed twenty-five years' unbroken service, has been admitted to the Long Service Order.

* * *

The Women's Social Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Martha Hamon, participated in the National Organization Conferences affecting social problems, held at Blue Ridge, N. C.

# Six Thousand Volunteer Workers

## Are "Ready to Go" in the Chicago Home Service Campaign

## $349,500 IS THE TARGET

IN THE NAME OF HUMANITY

AND IN THE NAME OF OUR GOD

1. G. F. Nixon, Campaign Chairman; 2. L. E. Meyers, Chairman Chicago Advisory Board; 3. J. J. Mitchell, Jr., Campaign Treasurer; 4. De Forest Hulburd, Chairman Special Gifts Committee; 5. Lester Armour, Chairman Budget Committee.

"THE ORGANIZATION is complete; our six thousand friends are ready to go," announced Staff-Captain L. Corliss, Special Efforts Secretary, to a War Cry representative who stopped in to see him.

Since February the work of organization has been in progress, and intensive efforts have been going on since the first of August to make this campaign a success.

At the head of the organization stand Mr. L. E. Meyers, Mr. G. F. Nixon, and Mr. J. J. Mitchell, whose extremely valuable time has been given unsparingly for many weeks. Following them come Mr. F. W. Koch, Mr. Frank W. Harvey, Jr., Mr. Clayton Mark and Mr. R. King Kauffman, known as "division chairmen." Under them are working the group chairmen, the fifty-four prominent Chicago business men who have oversight of the work of thousands of others, all volunteers who have taken the Army's interest as their interest.

Committee meetings of one kind or another are of almost daily occurrance. One of the most important of recent gatherings was that of the "Special Gifts" committee, composed of twenty of the city's most influential citizens who have undertaken the task of receiving the donations of those who are most generous to the Army in their contributions. They met on Thursday, Sept. 19, under the leadership of Mr. DeForest Hulburd and Mr. Lester Armour, both also members of the Chicago Board. Commissioner McMillan was present and delivered a brief inspiring address.

Another committee meeting of interest is that of the Transportation Division which took place on Sept. 27th, led by Mr. Lewis C. Fritch, who is vice-president of the Rock Island Railroad. Also Mr. Nixon met the group chairmen in a special luncheon on Sept. 23.

The Headquarters for the drive this year is located in the Insurance Exchange Building, West Jackson Boulevard, and the generous space is being occupied by the courtesy of Mr. Rinder, the building manager, and the owners. Its location is ideal and should contribute materially to the success of the campaign.

With the "Kick-off" dinner on Sept. 30th, the campaign will be officially opened, but even before this date several thousand dollars were in the hands of the treasurer, Mr. Mitchell, for many workers had been already on the job to make sure of their quota.

The Women's Division, about which we published some information two weeks ago, is going to make a record solicitation this year under the able leadership of Mrs. Charles King Corsant.

## THE LEADERS OF THE SIX THOUSAND

(Group Chairmen)

Accountants—Lewis Ashman.
Advertising—Brig. General Frank R. Schwengel.
Amusements—Aaron Jones.
Amusements—E. D. "Jack" Miller.
Architects—Alfred S. Alschuler.
Attorneys—Rush Butler.
Autos and Accessories—Earl Butler.
Banks—A. E. Madlener, Jr.
Beverages—F. J. Bridges.
Beverages—F. W. Fridell.
Board of Trade—Theodore E. Joiner.
Business Service—V. E. Logan.
Chemical—Joseph A. Gauer.
Coal and Ice—Paul W. Beda.
Contractors—A. C. Cronkite.
Dry Goods—C. A. Bethge.
Dry Goods—J. L. Coyne.
Educational Institutions—H. J. Holm.
Electrical—W. H. Colman.
Engineers—James Lyman.
Engravers and Electrotypers—E. W. Houser.
Estates—J. J. Mitchell.
Fire Insurance—F. W. Moore.
Florists—H. D. Schiller.
Furniture—Edward G. Felsenthal.
Grocers—M. L. Horner, Jr.
Hardware—F. G. Russell.
Hotels—Frank Bering.
Iron and Steel—H. VanZandt.
Jewelry—L. A. Laflin.
Leather—Harold Wilder.
Licensed Lenders—A. P. Snite.
Life Insurance—Samuel T. Chase.
Lumber—Jas. S. Merrill.
Machinery—John S. Coonley, Jr.
Men's Wear—V. D. Berry.
Morticians—B. E. Arntzen.
Music—C. H. Anderson.
Newspapers—Harry Reed.
Packing—E. M. Hughes.
Paper—J. D. Swigart.
Paints and Oils—H. E. Watson.
Physicians—Dr. Frank R. Morton.
Plumbing and Heating—W. A. Pope.
Printing—I. A. McKenna.
Produce—E. A. Aaron.
Public Utilities—G. B. Foster.
Railway Supplies—W. S. Carr.
Real Estate—S. C. Iversen.
Stocks and Bonds—Theodore E. Joiner.
Transfer and Storage—S. C. Tooker, Jr.
Transportation—Lewis C. Fritch.
Women's Wear—Guy L. Ederheimer.
Women's Wear—Frank J. Mitchell.

# TOURING WESTERN CANADA

## *General and Mrs. Higgins Acclaimed Enthusiastically From Ontario to Alberta*

## SOLDIERS DEMONSTRATE LOYALTY AND LOVE FOR NEW INTERNATIONAL LEADERS

(By Wire)

THE PROGRESS of the General and Mrs. Higgins through Western Canada to the present point of their tour, has been marked by affectionate and loyal demonstrations, and has been a great event. Wherever the Salvationists congregated the train has been met and honors paid.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hoggard and Colonel Miller presented salutations at Port Arthur and proceeded with the party to Fort William where the soldiers of both cities acclaimed the General.

Mayor Gibbons of Fort William offered a civic welcome and members of the city council as well as other prominent citizens were present. The General made a brief speech.

On Wednesday at the Canadian Club there was a large and influential gathering, Doctor A. D. Steward presiding, the Mayor, and Ex-Mayor moving votes.

In the afternoon the General was the guest at the city council of Port Arthur. Mrs. Higgins addressed a large gathering of the Canadian Women's Club.

At night, in the St. Paul's United Church of Port Arthur, the great auditorium was jammed, and this was all the more remarkable considering the Army's struggles in this particular neighborhood.

Upon their entry, the General and Mrs. Higgins were greeted with enthusiasm. Mr. D. J. Cowan, a Dominion Member of Paliament, presiding, said that the cities of Canada could not afford to do without The Salvation Army, and that their open-airs on the streets performed a good incalculable. He said he was glad to join with all thoughtful statesmen in acknowledging that General Higgins was a worthy successor to his predecessor.

When the General rose to speak, he was greeted with much cheering. He gave a forty-minute oration which was inspiring beyond words.

Thursday was occupied with the journey to Winnipeg, and from thence to Regina. At Kenora, midway to Winnipeg, there were eager pressmen to interview them, and the General's frankness and readiness to talk with them was pleasing.

En route to Winnipeg, Commissioner Hoggard developed a slight indisposition and was obliged to detrain and enter the hospital in Winnipeg. We were delighted to receive good news concerning his progress toward recovery. Mrs. Hoggard was able to join the party in Calgary, and spoke of the possibility that the Commissioner would be fully recovered in time to attend the congress.

On Friday, Regina, the capital city, was reached.

At noon the General met the Canadian Club in the new Saskatchewan Hotel, with D. J. Thom, King's Counsel, presiding, and a representative company of supporters present. The audience was one greatly distinguished and alert. The president, in speaking, declared that The Salvation Army should be proud to have such a General.

The General's speech was a brilliant exposition of the Army's aims and accomplishments.

In the afternoon there was a meeting with the Provincial Cabinet in which the Premier promised continued patronage to The Salvation Army General and increased support to all Army enterprises. The Premier was cordial in the extreme. Later in the afternoon there was a reception at the Government House. Lieutenant-Governor Newlands and his daughter, Miss Newlands, the hostess, had invited a select company of religious and social welfare workers to meet the Army leaders.

In the night meeting the great Metropolitan Church was crowded to the doors. Many were unable to find accommodations.

The Lieutenant-Governor was chairman of the occasion, and he was supported by the Premier and members of the Government city council. The Governor greeted the General as the youthful and alert leader of a vigorous movement. He referred to the visit of the previous General and wished General Higgins great success following the footsteps of his illustrious predecessors. Premier Anderson repeated his promises of support and eulogized the work done throughout the province.

Mrs. Higgins' address was a benediction to the General's oration. Her tenderness and personal experience testimony added to the moving influences of the meeting which must result in a great advancement of the local work.

In the previous meeting the united Moose-jaw and Regina bands provided music, and one item was a specially arranged cornet duet entitled "From the General Down to Me," especially arranged by Bandmaster Stevenson of Regina Citadel. Expressions of regret over his absence, and cordial wishes to the General, were received from the Bishop of Quappelle Anglican Church, and also from the Vicar of the General Roman Catholic diocese of Regina on behalf of Archbishop Mathieu.

At Medicine Hat, en route to Calgary, the General was greeted by an applauding crowd of Salvationists. Mayor Mullivain presented civic greetings and a welcome to the mighty Province of Alberta.

Saturday afternoon the party arrived in Calgary to find the depot thronged with Salvationists. Mayor Osborne greeted the General. As the General emerged from the depot an immense crowd awaited to catch a glimpse of our new leaders. The General briefly responded to this wonderful welcome. At night the Citadel was packed with soldiers and former comrades. There was a tremendous demonstration of soldierly affection. Colonel Joseph Pugmire, who renewed old associations all along the line, led in a rousing song. Mrs. Higgins' and the General's addresses touched dormant chords and aroused renewed consecrations. Colonel Pugmire deftly conducted the prayer meeting, and the penitent-form was lined with those seeking consecration. It was a splendid start-off for a week-end campaign.

On Sunday morning Mrs. Hoggard arrived and everything was set for a good day. The Citadel

(Continued on Page 10.)

The Councils for the Bandsmen and Songsters of the Western Michigan and Northern Indiana Division, conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. McMillan in Kalamazoo last week-end, reached a high level of enthusiasm and spiritual blessing. A full account of the Musical Festival, the Council Sessions, and the Salvation meeting will appear in next week's War Cry.

## Ministering to the Sick

**Mrs. Commissioner McMillan and Territorial Staff Band Visit Chicago Municipal Hospital.**

MRS. COMMISSIONER McMILLAN, accompanied by Commandant Olin, Adjutant Parker and the Territorial Staff Band, visited the Municipal Hospital on Sunday afternoon last. While the women officers made the rounds of the wards, speaking a word of cheer to those therein confined, and frequently offering a prayer on their behalf, the band serenaded the inmates by playing at various points on the grounds.

In the first instance, chairs had been provided in a suitable spot for a concert, and here the band presented a program of marches, selections and hymn-tunes. As many as six or seven other stands were made, and four or five items played at each one.

The afternoon's pleasure was brought to a close by a delectable repast which had been arranged by those in charge of the hospital for the benefit of the visitors.

From there the band journeyed to a church in Austin where they delighted the congregation with their music and song, it being all the sweeter, we have no doubt, from its association with the joys of ministering to the less fortunate in the afternoon.

# IN THE LIONS' KEN

**Commissioner McMillan Heartily Received by Central Lions Club of Chicago—Tells What The Salvation Army Is Doing to Bless the World**

AT THE invitation of Mr. Jens Smith, President of the Central Lions Club of Chicago, that which the "Chicago Centralion" (official weekly organ of the club announced as "an all-star cast from The Salvation Army," presented the program of its opening meeting of the Fall session.

A splendid group of men, numbering between sixty and seventy, cordially greeted the visitors and enthusiastically applauded everything that took place. One of the principal items on the program was a twenty-minute address by Commissioner John McMillan (Territorial Commander of the Army's activities in the eleven Central States) touching the highlights of his forty years' experience as an officer of The Salvation Army.

Accompanying the Commissioner on this occasion were Staff-Captain Lorin Corliss, Special Efforts Secretary; a brass quartet-unit of the Staff Band, under the direction of Adjutant Wm. Broughton; Commandant Blanche Reno, superintendent of the Chicago Emergency Lodge, and her daughter, Candidate Inez Reno.

A special feature of the thirty-five-minute program-period was the hearty singing, by the entire group, of the chorus, "Send Out the Sunlight," which was introduced by Commandant Reno and Inez.

At the conclusion of the program, which had been received with courteous appreciation throughout, the Club gave a real "lion's roar" for "The Salvation Army, the Lassies, and the Doughnuts!"

The Commissioner wishes to express, through this column, his gratitude to the Lions Club for affording him the opportunity of thus bringing before such a splendidly representative group of men a few aspects of the work which is so dear to his heart and to that of every Salvationist.

## "Well and Truly Laid"

**The Chief Secretary Lays Corner Stone of New Chicago No. 15 (Scandinavian) Corps Building.**

A MOMENTOUS occasion, long and pleasantly anticipated by the comrades of the Chicago No. 15 (Scandinavian) Corps, arrived at last, on a recent Sunday when the Chief Secretary, Colonel A. M. Damon, assisted by Mrs. Damon, Colonel Nilson, Lieut.-Colonel Wiseman, and members of the Divisional staff, laid the corner stone of the new corps building at California and Wabansia avenues.

Between four and five hundred people, friends and comrades of the corps, gathered to witness the interesting ceremony, listening with striking intentness to the entire proceedings. Both the corps brass band and the No. 15 string band were present and participated in the service, which opened with a Salvation Army song sung by the united gathering.

Prayer was offered by Lt.-Colonel Wiseman (Property Secretary), and, following the playing of a selection by the string band, Major Carl Soderstrom, Scandinavian Divisional Officer, addressed a few remarks, appropriate to the occasion, to the friends before him, and presented Colonel Damon.

The Colonel's message was inspiring and highly interesting, and engaged the undivided attention of his

(Continued on Page 10.)

### COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH
**(Commander-in-Chief, U. S. A.)**

**SEATTLE, Wash.**—Wed., Oct. 16, Lecture "The World's Greatest Romance."

**SEATTLE, Wash.**—Thurs., Oct. 17, Officers' Council in the morning; Officers' and Soldiers' Council in the evening.

**SEATTLE, Wash.**—Sat., Oct. 19, Sail for Japan.

**HONOLULU, T. H.**—Thurs., Dec. 5, Public Reception in the morning; Salvation meeting in the evening.

**HONOLULU, T. H.**—Fri., Dec. 6, United Clubs at noon; Officers' Council in the afternoon; Officers' and Soldiers' Council in the evening.

**HONOLULU, T. H.**—Sat., Dec. 7, Sail for mainland.

### COMMISSIONER AND MRS. JOHN McMILLAN
**(Territorial Commander)**

**CHICAGO No. 1, Ill.**—Home Service "Kick-off" meeting, Mon., Oct. 7.

**CHICAGO No. 1, Ill.**—Wedding of Captain Piercy and Lieut. Reno, Wed., Oct. 9.

**DETROIT, Mich.**—Congress, Public meetings, and Officers' Councils, Sat.-Wed., Nov. 2-6.

### COLONEL ALEX. M. DAMON
**(Chief Secretary)**

**CHICAGO No. 14, Ill.**—Wedding of Capt. Geo. Maltby and Capt. Anne Whitby, Thurs., Oct. 3.

**CHICAGO No. 1, Ill.**—Home Service "Kick-off" meeting, Mon., Oct. 7.

**HAMMOND, Ind.**—Address to High School pupils, Tues., Oct. 8, 8:30 a. m.

### LT.-COLONEL W. GUARD
**(Field Secretary)**

**CHICAGO No. 14**—Holiness Meetings, Fridays, Oct. 4, 11 and 18.

### ADJUTANT WESTBROOK
**(Territorial Revivalist)**

**McCOOK, Neb.**—Oct. 5-10.

**HASTINGS, Neb.**—Oct. 12-17.

**KEARNEY, Neb.**—Oct. 19-24.

**GRAND ISLAND**—Oct. 26-31.

### TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

**CHICAGO No. 15, Ill.**—Harvest Festival Concert, Oct. 5.

**CHICAGO, Ill.**—Radio Program over Station WMBI, 10:15 Standard Time, Thurs., Oct. 7.

**CHICAGO No. 1, Ill.**—Wedding, Capt. Piercy and Lieut. B. Reno, Oct. 9.

**NORTH AUSTIN EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH**—Oct. 13, 3 p. m.

## Official Gazette
**PROMOTIONS**

To be Adjutant:
Ensign Walter Bullard, Indianapolis, Ind., D. H. Q.

To be Captain:
Lieut. Alvin York, New Albany, Ind.

To be Lieutenant:
Prob.-Lieut. De Kriuf, Milwaukee, Wis.

John W. McMillan
Commissioner.

# ON THE HORIZON

**The Territorial Commander Chats With War Cry Representative About Coming Events in the Central Territory**

THERE'S a "sound of a going in the tops of the mulberry trees"—that's certain. The Spirit of the Lord is moving among us. From all over the Territory come evidences of life and advance.

The Hub, as usual, is fairly a-buzz with activities at this season of the year. This week the penman was able to secure a chat with our busy Territorial Commander, Commissioner McMillan, and found him wonderfully enthusiastic as to the Territorial outlook for the coming winter.

Arrangements for the public welcome to the Trail Blazer session of cadets had been engaging the Commissioner's mind. Unusual plans have been made to stage a unique welcome, in the Moody Bible Institute Auditorium. As we go to press, Territorial Headuqarters is enlivened by the presence of the Divisional Commanders and their wives. All are expected at the Center for this event.

Then, just around the corner comes the Annual Chicago Home Service Campaign—this year the goal being $349,500.00. Staff-Captain Corliss and his regiment of assistants are working night and day perfecting the mighty organization that is dedicated to the task of smashing the target. The presence of the Commissioner is frequently in demand at the various committee meetings.

For instance: Last Wednesday our Leader lunched with Mr. De Forest Hulburd, chairman, and his committee of special gifts. Then, again, on Monday noon some thirty group chairmen met at the Sherman Hotel to discuss last-minute problems of the campaign. All manifested a buoyant hopefulness as to the success of the drive. Next came a gathering, on Friday noon, of some forty members of the Railroad Division.

The great Kick-off dinner will be held in the ball-room of the Sherman Hotel on Sept. 27, when it is expected that some 500 Divisional chairmen and their workers will gather for final stimulus before the zero hour. Of course, the chairman of the drive, Mr. G. F. Nixon, will be present and speak, as will also our own Commissioner.

Then on Monday, Sept. 30, at the crack of the pistol some 6,000 volunteer workers will undertake the gigantic task of soliciting the nearly $350,000 from the good-hearted citizens of Chicago.

All the corps of the city will unite at Chicago 1, on Oct. 7, when the Commissioner will preside at a kick-off meeting.

Further along the horizon we see the Divisional Congresses looming, the first being scheduled for Detroit on Nov. 4-6. Included in the program will be private councils for officers, demonstrations and soul-saving campaigns. These Congresses will be held at strategic divisional centers, so that officers of three or four divisions can easily gather. In preparation for these important assemblies, the Territorial Commander is giving much prayer and thought.

Last Sunday, the Chief Secretary laid the corner stone of the new Chicago No. 15 corps building, and in a few weeks it is hoped that the Commissioner will be present to dedicate the edifice to the glory of God.

A new building is being erected at Saginaw, Mich.

Colonel Cousins is conducting a rousing revival campaign in the Kansas Division.

Ensign McCullah, of Topeka, Kans., is about to do a great War Cry stunt, having ordered 5,000 copies of the Topeka special.

Oh, yes, "there is a sound of going in the tops of the trees," but space has run out for this week, and we must call a halt right here.

# Five Cadets of Chicago No. 22

**The Chief Secretary Presides at Farewell Supper—Lt.-Colonel Guard Conducts Final Farewell in Tent**

ON THE Monday evening preceding the sessional opening of the Training College the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Damon joined the soldiers and recruits of the Chicago No. 22 Corps in a Soldiers' Tea, convened under the direction of Captain and Mrs. Overstake, with Y. P. S.-M. Mrs. Woodgate and a number of sisters assisting, in honor of the five cadets farewelling for the Training College.

While still seated around the table, Colonel Damon called on several comrades for an informal expression of their thoughts connected with the occasion. Mrs. Staff-Captain Miller, mother of Cadet Laura Miller, spoke of the sense of sacrifice connected with the event, Laura being the eldest child of the family, and the first to leave the home-nest.

Major H. G. Robb, General Secretary, Indiana Division, gave a short, appropriate address. Mrs. Major Genge, mother of Candidate Ray Genge, spoke the feelings of her heart in thus seeing her second boy don the red cord and enter training. Last, but not least, Staff-Captain Murphy, Trade Secretary, expressed his pleasure at seeing his daughter Eleanore take the step which consummated the dedication made by her parents years before.

Of the comrades of the corps, Mrs. Woodgate, who, as Young People's Sergt.-Major, was intimately associated with each of the five cadets, was also called on to speak.

Representing the farewelling comrades, Cadet Paul Robb, who, up to the present, had filled the position of cashier at Territorial Headquarters, expressed his appreciation of the beautiful spirit of comradeship manifested in the corps, and voiced the determination of each one of the five to "make good" and to become a credit to the corps which had sent them out to preach the Gospel.

* * *

On Thursday night, as has been mentioned elsewhere, the meeting in the tent was in charge of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Guard. Despite the downpour of rain which almost swamped the tent and its contents, a splendid crowd gathered to bid a public farewell to the departing young people. Parents of the candidates, and the candidates themselves, occupied the platform, augmented, on this occasion, by Ensign and Mrs. Crowell, from Des Moines, Iowa, who had arrived to be present at the farewell meeting of their son Russel.

The proceedings were necessarily hurried through on account of the cadets being required to present themselves at the College by ten o'clock. Those among the friends who had motor cars accompanied the group to the door of the College where, through the courtesy of the Training Principal, Colonel Davis, they were invited to enter and to present, in person, their quota to young domiciles in the building.

Blessings upon you all—especially those whose birthdays have fallen during the past week. There is Adjt. H. V. Cass, Sept. 23; Staff-Captain B. Isaacs, Sept. 25; Adjt. W. Stanton, Sept. 25; Lt.-Col. H. Crawford, Sept. 26; Brigadier B. C. Rodda, Sept. 29; and Mrs. Major Hepper, Oct. 3.

## COMMR. A. PEYRON
**Meets With Accident in Paris**

SALVATIONISTS everywhere will regret to hear of the injury which recently befell Commissioner Albin Peyron, of France, in Paris.

It appears that while boarding a street car, the Commissioner slipped and severely injured one of his legs.

According to information thus far received, this will necessitate the amputation of the injured limb.

## MRS. COLONEL SUTTOR
**Passes Away at Sea En Route to Australia**

NEWS HAS come to hand of the promotion to Glory of Mrs. Colonel Suttor, while journeying to her homeland, Australia.

Colonel Suttor was recently appointed from Australia East to the Land and Industrial Colony, Hadleigh, England, but on account of his wife's ill-health it was found necessary for him to return to Australia. On the journey his wife passed away, and was buried at sea.

## TOURING WESTERN CANADA

(Continued From Page 9.)

Band led a large crowd to the Grand Theater where a splendid audience gathered for a Holiness meeting. Mrs. Higgins' appeal for a closer walk and more real communion with God and an enlargement of vision, was appreciated.

The prayer meeting resulted in eighteen seekers.

The spacious theater was crowded in the afternoon with a representative audience. Mayor Osborne, chairman, was supported by representatives of the Church, Government, and legal profession.

The General's lecture excelled all other efforts up to this phase of the campaign.

A magnificent crowd gathered at night, in spite of other large attractions. Mrs. Higgins was divinely inspired; her message stirred in many a desire to find their lost blessings and hopes. The General passionately pleaded for a return of prodigals. His illustrations were forceful. He literally spent himself on the eagerly listening crowd. The prayer meeting concluded with a lined penitent-form. There were sixty seekers for the week-end.—Lieut.-Colonel E. Joy.

## "WELL AND TRULY LAID"

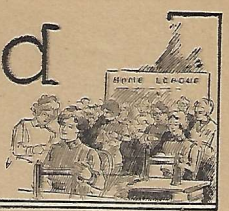
(Continued From Page 9.)

several hundred auditors until the last word was spoken.

The ceremony proper then took place. The corner stone contained, we understand, a photograph of Commissioner and Mrs. McMillan, current issues of the War Cry and Strids Ropet, the names of the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel Damon, Colonel and Mrs. Nilson, Ensign and Mrs. Bjorlien (corps officers), as well as the contractor's name, Sergt.-Major Anderson, of No. 16 Corps.

# MOTHERS and MAIDS

Our Home Maker's Page




## Play Fair With Your Children

"I ADORE kittens," said Althea, as she dangled her necktie just out of reach of the Angora ball of fluff on her lap. "Next to babies, they are the most irresistible things on earth. Besides, they have one advantage over babies."

"And that is?" I queried, in my triple role of Husband, Father and End Man.

"That is, you can spoil them to your heart's content with a clear conscience. Now spoiling babies is the most delightful occupation in the world, if only your conscience wouldn't keep bobbing up and telling you to stop it."

"Explain yourself, Althea," I urged. "Why do you think baby-spoiling would be delightful?"

"Well," pursued Althea, "if you don't spoil them, if you don't give them the best of everything, you feel like such a brute. They're so tiny and helpless, so unable to grab for themselves like the rest of us, and they are so awfully eager for things that it seems a shame not to give them what the want. For instance, I was in the train, the other day, and in came a woman with a bewitching, brown-eyed two-year-old and a solemn little girl about seven. The little girl had just got comfortably seated by the window when Brown Eyes started to fuss, 'Me sit by window! Wan' sit by window!' And she started to push her fat little self into the window seat. The solemn seven-year-old held her ground valiantly and pushed back. At that Brown Eyes lifted up her voice and called upon the entire car to bear witness to her wrongs. Her big brown eyes completely closed, her fat red cheeks turned crimson, her chubby fists smote the air and her pudgy legs became rigid with the intensity of her grief."

"And did Seven-year-old give in?"

"She certainly did. Mother made her. 'What do you mean, Barbara, by being so selfish?' she rebuked her. 'The idea of a big girl like you keeping the window when Baby wants to sit there! Let her have it right away. She'll make herself sick crying so. There, darling, sister's moved over so you can sit by the window. Now be a good girl and stop crying. See the pretty cows over there!' Brown Eyes' tears were instantly turned into beaming smiles. She dimpled all over and everyone in the car smiled except solemn Big Sister. I couldn't help wondering how long it would be before the baby discovered that crying is not always a successful method of getting what one wants."

"Perhaps she'll never find out," said I. "Some spoiled babies just stay spoiled babies until they die of old age. They never do discover that the world isn't obliged to give them the window seat. They go right on expecting and demanding the soft side of everything, and if they don't get it, they yell until everyone says, 'For heaven's sake, give him what he wants and let's have peace!'

"Do you remember Aunt Fannie? She was just like baby, and she kept on being like her all her life. I don't mean that she kicked and screamed, for her methods were a trifle more subtle, but she always forced other folk to give in and let her have what she wanted. If Uncle Joe wanted to go to the mountains and she wanted to go to the seashore, she discovered that she had 'a heart murmur' and, although she hated to disappoint poor Joe, of course the mountain altitudes were out of the question for her. If he wanted his sister to come on from Kansas and visit them, Aunt Fannie was so sorry, but it was absolutely necessary for her to have the house cleaned that week and Carrie would have to come some other time. And she was so highly organized and nervous that Uncle Joe felt like a brute if he ever disappointed or upset her, so he went on giving in to her all their married life."

*The most important person in the world—Baby.*

"But that isn't always the way," said Althea. "In fact, it isn't usually the way. Most of us aren't just children like your Aunt Fannie and most of us don't marry Christian martyrs, like Uncle Joe. The majority of us, just as soon as we are too big to be 'cute' any longer, find that yelling doesn't bring us what we want, it brings us a spanking."

"Seems sort of unfair to the poor little beggars, doesn't it?" said I. "Give them a three or four years' course in yelling, teach them that's the way to get things, and then suddenly turn 'round and not only not give them what they want but actually punish them! No wonder little Big Sister looked solemn over such a contradictory world. She'd gotten past the cunning stage and was in the being-spanked stage.

"So many children are suddenly jolted into that unenviable situation when a baby brother or sister is added to the household. Suddenly, from being the sole center of attraction the one who was formerly an only child finds himself merely an older brother or sister to that most important person in the world—a new baby. To make it worse, the grownups, hitherto his devoted admirers and perhaps his slaves, have apparently switched their allegiance and become worshipers of the young usurper. Poor little Older Brother or Older Sister is apt to lead a miserable existence."

Said Althea, "That's just the trouble. We are everlastingly trying to unscramble eggs. We are eternally spoiling our babies and trying to unspoil our children. The only way out is to be sensible and strong-minded enough not to spoil them in the beginning. We've got to be firm with that baby of ours!"

"We've got to be firm," I echoed with determination.

I am sure that upstairs a baby smiled in his sleep.—Mary S. Haveland in the "Parent" Magazine.

### SEWING ROOM HINTS

SEWING little loops of tape to the baby's stockings will prevent holes from the constant pinning of them to the diapers.

* * *

Do not wind artificial silk for knitting into a ball, but over a piece of cardboard shaped like a Maltese cross, and you will not be troubled with tangles.

* * *

When sewing on small buttons, space them evenly by basting on strips of ruled letter paper, sewing the buttons on the lines (skipping one or two as desired), then tearing away the paper.

* * *

Before cutting the buttonholes in cloth that frays easily, mark the lines by basting carefully where the holes are to be, then stitch around them twice. This gives a good foundation to work on and saves work.

* * *

To bind or face the neck of a blouse or dress quickly and neatly, cut a double bias binding of the material (thin silk is the best for heavy material). Place raw edges of binding to raw edge of neck and stitch. When the binding is turned you will fold to hem to the garment instead of an extra turn to be made. It will help to keep the binding true if it is basted before being cut.

### MOTHER'S THRONE

IT IS mainly the mother who shapes the home influence and imparts to it its prevailing atmosphere; for the most important part of moral education is atmospheric. The purity or impurity, the tonic or the demoralizing qualities of that atmosphere of the home, depend for the most part on the mother, the sovereign of the home. There is her throne, there her sway, there she can make or mar the destiny of immortal souls beyond any one this side of the throne of God.

## Recipes

**Boston Cream Pie With Orange Filling**—One-fourth cup butter, ¾ cup sugar, 2 eggs, 1 cup milk, 2 cups flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt.

Cream butter and sugar; add eggs and beat until light and fluffy. Add milk and fold in flour sifted with baking powder and salt. Bake in deep cake pan in a moderate oven (375 degrees) 35 minutes. When ready to serve cut in halves crosswise and fill with a filling made as follows:

One-half cup sugar, 3 tablespoons flour, ¼ teaspoon grated orange rind, ¼ cup orange juice, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, yolks of 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon butter.

Mix sugar, flour and grated rind. Add orange and lemon juice and beaten egg yolks. Cook in double boiler, stirring constantly, until thick. Add butter, stirring until it is melted, and cool.

## *REPOSE*

Oh Love, unfathomable, deep,
Thou Who dost waver not, nor sleep,
Encompass me, and I'll not fall,
E'en though I hasten at Thy call:
"Come, oh, my own, into the night!
Leave the glad fields of joy and light;
Come from the hills and glist'ning meres,
Into the vale of pain and tears."
Oh, strong and faithful, earnest love,
Thy stillness points to stars above
And 'mid abyssmal dark there shines
Treasure once hid in secret mines;
By hill or vale, I have no care—
No fear assails—for Thou art there.

—Catherine Baird.

## Flint League of Mercy

THE League of Mercy is very active at the present time in Flint, Mich., as indeed are all the activities connected with the Army work in that flourishing Salvation Army center.

The following figures will be of interest to the many readers of The War Cry who know of the activities of the League of Mercy:

In one year there were 287 shut-in visits, 222 hospital and county farm visits, 12,675 War Crys and Young Soldiers distributed; 267 garments distributed, 27 pairs of slippers given away, 85 sick persons given flowers, 82 sick persons given meals, 21 sick persons given ice, fruit, milk, etc.; 2,171 homes visited, 4,796 hours spent in visitation and caring for the sick, 1,233 letters of cheer sent out, 2,044 persons advised and prayed with.

From this report it can easily be seen that the members of the Flint League of Mercy are fulfilling their noble mission.

*Two hundred young people attended the outing at Lakeside Park, Mo., arranged by Ensign L. E. Hall (Commanding Officer, Joplin, Mo.)*

# Northern Fresh-Air Camps

AN INTERESTING and successful Fresh-Air Camp season, with six camps in operation during the summer, has come to an end. Not long ago the gates to these beautiful spots in Minnesota wooded lands, lake shores, playgrounds, and dining rooms filled with plentiful eats three times a day, were opened to the poor mothers and undernourished children of the surrounding districts.

The Minneapolis camp has, during the three months season, cared for a family of 1,700, and a constructively spiritual, physical, mental and moral work has been done for the children. Mrs. Major Chesham, the worthy matron, has been a mother to all.

Happiness and contentment have prevailed among the guests and workers during their stay at the camp. This was signified at the farewell gathering arranged for the helpers of the Minneapolis and St. Paul camps, by a beautiful bouquet of flowers, accompanied by expressions of thanks and appreciation, being presented to the matron.

The new St. Paul camp also had a successful season. There are now nine cottages, a nursery, dining-hall, kitchen, playground and other equipment, all secured this spring. Mrs. Staff-Captain Justvig, who has served as matron of this camp for two seasons, has had wonderful co-operation from the business men's organizations. Over 600 mothers and children enjoyed their vacation at the camp.

As a closing ceremony the Advisory Board members and their wives were invited to a dinner at the camp. Invitations were also extended to the Directors and the Secretary of the Community Chest, and to representatives of the Civic and Luncheon Clubs, who erected buildings and supplied equipment. The meeting was presided over by the Advisory Board president, Mr. George Robinson, manager of the Tri-State Telephone and Telegraph Company.

The camp for crippled and convalescing children, established on Kiwanis Island, is a separate unit of the Minneapolis camp under Mrs. Major Chesham's supervision. Some very pitiful cases were cared for during the season. The Kiwanis Club, which sponsored this activity, kindly extends its service to the Camp in general, securing entertainments once a week, and serving refreshments to the campers.

The Northern Division, through its Divisional Commander and Young People's Secretary, has made a good start with the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards summer camp, which was held in a small town near the city of Buffalo, Minnesota. About 100 young people had their first experience of Salvation Army camp training. Scouts and Guards from Minneapolis No. 1, St. Paul No. 1, and Albert Lea, took part in this training.

At Rochester, the Y. M. C. A. camp, as well as the equipment, was turned over to The Salvation Army. Adjutant Smith, officer in charge, entertained 250 poor mothers and children during the month of July, the business people of Rochester furnishing the needed supplies.—Staff-Capt. Justvig.

## Harvest of Souls in Lincoln, Neb.

(By wire)

THE REVIVAL campaign conducted by Adjt. Westbrook began with nineteen souls at the altar. From this meeting on, the attendances showed considerable increase. The messages of song and Scripture brought conviction to many hearts.

The young people imbibed the Adjutant's spirit and took active part in the singing. Tonight the end came — a real hallelujah windup, with four seekers at the altar, making a total of sixty-seven during the campaign. — Corps Correspondent.

**Ann Arbor, Mich. (Captain and Mrs. Trevithick)**—Ann Arbor young people are rejoicing over great victories. The weekly cottage prayer-meetings are getting better and better. These are conducted each Friday night by the young people, and are proving beneficial, not only to them, but also to the senior corps.

Last Friday night we had the great joy of seeing a backslider reclaimed —one who was at one time a good soldier, but who has been backsliden for a couple of years. He was back at his post in the open-air on Sunday night!

We had a great time in the Company meeting yesterday. Rally Day! The senior band rallied together with the Sunday School kiddies, and all went on a long march, passing out hand-bills announcing the Company meeting. This proved successful, as we had one hundred in attendance and $10.74 in the collection.

Bandmaster James Kelly played the part of a "Hallelujah Wizard," doing tricks for the children and bringing out a lesson on deceitfulness. This was enjoyed by all the kiddies, and they were pleased to hear the Bandmaster say he would have some more for them in the near future.—R. M. S.

**Waterloo, Iowa. (Captain and Mrs. Watt)**—Our Rally Day was a real success. Ensign and Mrs. Corliss conducting the meetings. There was a good crowd and a generous offering at the Saturday night open-air. Sunday's meetings were well attended,and the evening meeting closed with five souls at the altar.

Our outpost Company meeting is growing in interest. The school board of the city has given us permission to use the school house in the Riverview district, and the children are glad of the opportunity to attend our meetings. On Rally Day there were 47 present. The No. 1 Company meeting attendance was 68, and the Y. P. L. 28, making a total attendance 143 for the day.

**Dubuque, Ia. (Captain Walter E. Lee)** — Field - Major Swanson, who opened the work in this corps many years ago, was a welcome visitor over the week-end. As is usual in the Major's meetings, much good was done and many souls were blessed.

In the jail on Sunday morning one soul surrendered to God. Crowds over the week-end were good; the meetings were filled with inspiration and blessing, and the Major's messages struck home to many hearts. We shall look forward with pleasure to a return visit from our veteran comrade.

**Newton, Ia. (Capt. and Mrs. Slous)** —The Newton corps went over the top with its Harvest Festival effort. This is the first time that this corps has had a Harvest Festival display and auction sale, and much interest was shown.

Although the night of the sale was cold and damp, everything that we had was sold, and we did far better than expected.—Corps Correspondent.

## Blind, Yet Seeing

SISTER MRS. GORMAN is a soldier of the Escanaba, Mich., (Scandinavian) Corps, where Ensign Newman and Capt. Newman are the corps officers. She was brought up a strict Roman Catholic, but one day, five years ago, God spoke a definite word to her heart in a Salvation Army meeting, and she caught a new vision of Jesus Christ.

Our comrade is blind, but she never misses a meeting, nor does she allow an opportunity to testify for Christ to pass her by without taking advantage of it. She is a real Salvationist through and through, and, no matter where she goes, her uniform goes with her. Poor in this world's goods, neither does she forget to give her tithe unto the Lord, and her life is a blessing and inspiration to those with whom she associates. Truly it can be said that she sees, though blind.

## RALLY DAY IN SPRINGFIELD

(By wire)

Rally Day at Springfield, Mo., a great success. God richly blessed the corps. Twenty-one seekers. Adjt. Fookes, Special Efforts Secretary, conducted week-end's meetings. — Adjt. L. Meyers.

**Cheboygan, Mich. (Lieut. E. Boardman and Lieut. A. Jensen)**—In the absence of Captain Lavender, who had leave of absence on account of the death of her sister, the soldiers are rallying around the Lieutenant, and the work is going ahead.

On a recent Thursday night we had Staff-Capt. Conway, and Envoy and Mrs. Harpall, of Detroit, with us. Other visiting officers at the time were Capt. L. Griffiths and Lieut. Parker, Captain M. Champton and Envoy Beaton, from Petosky and Alpena, respectively.

As a grand finale to last Sunday's splendid meetings one comrade, who had wandered from the Fold, returned.

**Galesburg, Ill. (Ensign and Mrs. Rawlin)**—Cadet Eleanor Kearns farewelled for the Training College on Sunday last, taking a prominent part in all the day's meetings. At the conclusion of her Bible address on Sunday night two souls came back to the Lord, and one brother knelt at the altar seeking a deeper spiritual experience.

The Cadet will be missed in the corps, she having been active in both senior and junior branches of the work, and has led many a one to Christ.

Lieut. Clarence Green, who was visiting in this city, conducted the Sunday evening's meeting recently.—C.-C. Buelah Rawlin.

## NEWCOMERS

**To the**

**T. H. Q. STAFF**

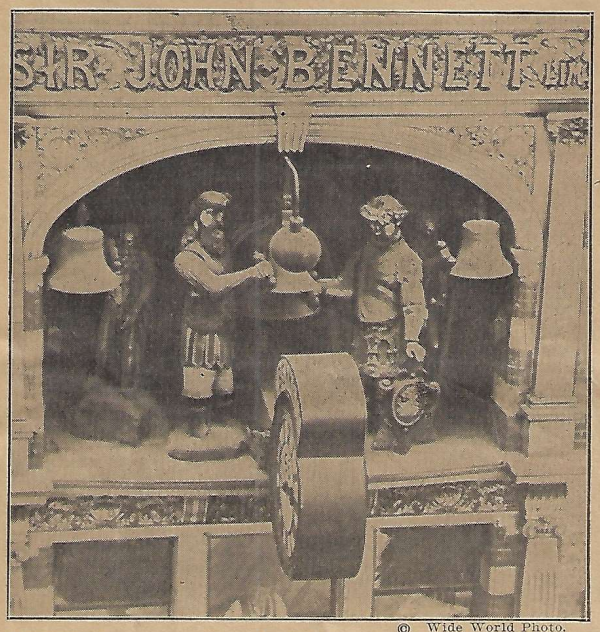
(Left) Adjutant Margaret Ferguson, Assistant Y. P. Department. (Right) Captain Florence Fynn, Circulation Section, Editorial Department.

# OUR MAGAZINE PAGE

## TRANSLATION

A German translation of the Abridged Edition of Harold Begbie's "Life of The Founder" has just been issued by Orell Fussli Verlag of Zurich and Leipzig. The volume, which runs into 500 large-sized pages, contains more than fifty illustrations. Colonel (Doctor) von Tavel, of Switzerland, has thrown himself heart and soul into the arduous work involved in the translation of this interesting book.

## GOG AND MAGOG

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AMERICA is a young and go-ahead nation, yet there are many Americans who have a real love for the antique. Many of our citizens who visit the shores of Great Britain return here with some time-mellowed work of art—specimens that America is too young to have produced herself.

The latest buy is that of a famous old pair, and the purchaser is Mr. Henry Ford, of automobile fame. The picturesque time-piece seen in the picture above took Mr. Ford's fancy. For more than a century the figures representing the mythological giants, Gog and Magog, mounted over a clock outside a clockmaker's in Cheapside, London, England, have sounded the hours on a big bell.

But soon they will toll no more across the Herring Pond, but will be telling the time of day to Mr. Ford's employes at his Detroit factory.

## IMMIGRATION

ONE OF every eight people in the United States was born in a foreign country.

Nearly 16 million of the population of the United States in 1926 were foreign-born.

During the 15 years preceding the World War, an average of nearly 1 million people came to the United States each year from other countries.

Under the immigration law of 1924, only 145,971 immigrants from quota countries were admitted to the United States in 1925.

To this number should be added the people admitted as non quota immigrants. The total number of immigrants admitted in 1925 was 398,232.

Under the 1924 immigration law, less than half of the pre-war immigration is now being admitted to the United States.

## THE ANTS' MOVING DAY

### A Northerner Visits the Ozarks and Watches a V-Shaped Regiment of Insects on Pilgrimage

WAS I really awake! From the window I could see a queer black stream, like tar or molasses, pouring steadily down the mountain side. What could it be? I left the house and walked out to the fence (says Nina A. Ley in the Atlantic Monthly).

As I looked, the steady, dark stream came nearer. Ants! I realized in a flash that I was about to witness the moving of an ant colony. Here before me was just the thing I had doubted in the tales the old Arkansas settler had so earnestly told me. Being a Northerner, new in that section of the Ozarks, I was somewhat incredulous, and the old fellow had patiently said, "I reckon you-all has got a lot t' learn. If ye're lucky maybe ye'll see this-here ant-moving day like I did when a boy."

There were the ants—millions of them streaming down the mountain side. Why were they moving? Where were they going? While I watched them, my interest changed suddenly to complete horror. In true ant style, they were traveling a "straight and narrow" path. The house lay in that path! Could it actually be true that they would not turn aside for a house? Nearer they came and nearer, till I rushed into the house and shut the door and windows.

Up the porch they boldly marched. Across the porch floor to the wall of the house they came, and then, still undaunted, they marched up the side of the house.

I called the chore man from behind the house. In a flash he was off to get aid from some nearby mountaineers. We poured boiling water on the ants, threw ashes on them—but steadily forward marched the others, with no heed for the dead bodies of their comrades.

Unbelievable as it may seem, those ants—yes, those millions of ants—were ready to climb as the leaders had done—climb the side of the house, follow the ceiling of the roof out to the edge, then start along the roof of the porch to the house again. Thus some of them continued their journey up, over, and down the other side of the house.

Seeing that boiling water and ashes were not effective, the mountaineers tore up the porch floor and spaded the ground underneath it. Thus, eventually, seemingly after hours, the ants decided to swerve from their course and go round the corner of the house. Every ant which followed made exactly the same turn as the leaders had done—no panic, no riot.

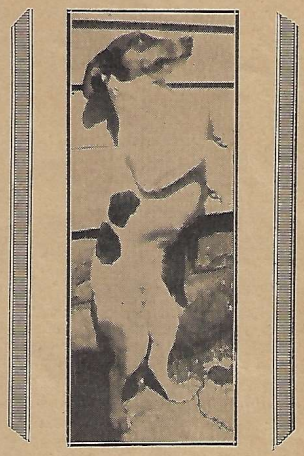
After the new course had been followed for several hours we felt somewhat safer. There was nothing to do, then, but watch them; and watch them we did for two days—yes, two days before the last ant left the yard. There were no laggers or stragglers. Those ants seemed to possess an extremely practical knowledge of the order of marching. Large ants led the colony. Guards were posted on each side of the line at intervals to keep the file in order. Our attempts to check their progress broke the ranks only for a few minutes right at the porch. Their formation resembled an arrow—the head of the procession was always a perfect V.

They seemed to be organized in a regular series of these V-shaped regiments, marching through the yard at various intervals. Several times we were extremely relieved, feeling that the last of the ants had gone through the yard—but on looking toward the mountain we could see another regiment appearing. And so it continued from early noon of the first day until sunset of the second.

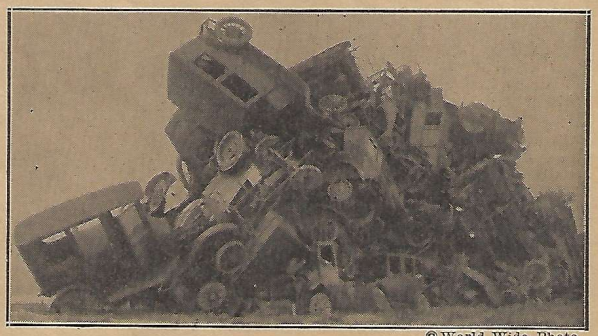
Those poor stupid ants—as if climbing the house were not enough extra mileage for them! At the end of the gravel walk which they followed was a gate. Since the gate was narrower than the walk, only those fortunate ants in the center of the procession could walk under the gate. The gateposts were right in the path of the ants who were on both sides of the file. Those ants went up, over, and down the posts.

The birds in the vines on the porch were frantic during the first few hours the ants were around. They fussed and cried in a very disturbing manner. Some of the ants got into the vines and thus into the nests. It was early summer; the young birds had just been hatched. Late the first day we found that all the young birds had been killed.

After two days we saw the last of the ants climb the gatepost and continue down the road.—From a condensed article in the Readers' Digest.



*"Trixie," the clever little dog that entertained the poor children at Army Lake Fresh-air Camp this summer.*



© World Wide Photo.

*More than 200 automobiles were recently scrapped by Chicago dealers. They were piled in a great heap, and a small bomb was to be dropped from an airplane to ignite the junked cars and make a huge bonfire on the Lake front.*

## WITH JESUS

**Y. P. L. Secretary of Emporia Promoted to Glory.**

**Emporia, Kan. (Capt. B. Turner, Lieut. N. Shook)**—The Emporia corps has lost a faithful soldier in the promotion to Glory of Bro. Frank Matthew Riggs. Although he was only 25 years of age, and had suffered considerably, he was always ready, when health would permit, to do his duty as a soldier.

He will be missed from his place in the corps, but we rejoice in the thought that he has gone to be with Jesus. The young people will especially miss him, as he was the Y. P. L. Secretary.

He was enrolled as a soldier of the Emporia corps in 1921, Captain and Mrs. Amerine being then in charge. His parents, brothers and sisters are Salvationists, being soldiers of Emporia. We will remember them in prayer that God will strengthen them in their hour of sorrow.

At the Memorial Service on Sunday night five souls sought Christ.

## THE CALL

**By Y. P. S.-M. Fern Meyer of Cape Girardeau, Mo.**

Tune: "Follow the Gleam."

To our Founder in days gone by,
Came a call from the world of sin,
"Come seek us," he heard their cry,
And answered, "With God I'll win."

CHORUS.

"I will seek, yes, seek for the lost;
Seek for the worst, tell them of Christ;
I will fight, yes, fight to the end;
Tell them of Jesus their Friend."

With faith looking up to God,
And heart lifted high in prayer,
On the path that the Savior trod
He was willing to do and dare.

So he sought, yes, sought for the lost,
Sought for the worst, told them of Christ;
Oh, he fought, yes, fought to the end,
Told them of Jesus their Friend.

If His followers we would be,
If with Jesus the cross we'd bear,
Our hearts must be pure and free,
We must seek for the lost everywhere.

We must seek, yes, seek for the lost,
Seek for the worst, tell them of Christ;
We must fight, yes, fight to the end,
Tell them of Jesus their Friend.


## Let the Salvation Army Carry Out Your Plans

By naming the Salvation Army for a legacy you can, in addition to aiding its work while you are with us—and we hope you may long continue in health and strength—help provide for its perpetuation and extension after you have gone.

The following form of bequest may be used. Any information or advice will be gladly furnished on application, direct or through legal advisers, to Commissioner John T. McMillan, 719 N. State St., Chicago:

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give, devise and bequeath unto the Salvation Army, a Corporation under the laws of the State of Illinois, $..... or..... property, absolutely for the use and purposes of said Religious and Charitable Corporation in support of its religious and charitable work.

(If it is desired that money be used for any particular branch of work, it should be here stated.)

All checks should be made payable to the Salvation Army.

Signed .....


# MUSIC HATH HER CHARMS

## DETROIT CITADEL BAND

### Spends Busy Week-End Away From Home

THE MUSIC floated softly upward in the warm evening air, and seemed to spread itself out like a huge fan over the heads of the Saturday evening shoppers who pressed closer and ever closer to the source of the sound. Then again, almost with the quickness of thought, it hurled itself against the brick wall on the opposite side of the street, only to be dashed back with a resounding crash to the brick wall on the other side of the busy thoroughfare. The entire block reverberated with the beautiful strains of "Gems from the Masters," played by the Detroit Citadel Band during the last open-air of their visit to Saginaw, Mich.

Hot, tired and hungry, the band had arrived from Port Huron at 12 o'clock noon, in the great Royal Oak bus and three other Ford sedans. After a splendid lunch at the Franklin Hotel, they sped to Midland, a beautiful little city of 9,000 population, some twenty miles from Saginaw. Here the city fathers had arranged things in fine style. They had hauled the bandstand in from the park and set it up just off the main street, next door to the State Bank, the busiest corner in town.

At first the crowd seemed to hold aloof from such an unknown quantity as a Salvation Army band, but when they struck up Adjutant Broughton's "American Melodies," something seemed to take hold of them, and they came surging forward from all directions, until one could see every change in the music registered on their faces. Two policemen were busy controlling the traffic and the crowd during the program, which came to a conclusion with the playing of "Sons of the Army."

The band was treated to ice cold drinks by the Chief of Police, Mr. Sales, who also took the lead in his Chev. coupe and conducted the party well on its way to the next town.

At Merrill almost a repetition of Midland's reception was enacted, but on a smaller scale, the population being only one-fifth of the former town. The Postmaster and the Bandmaster of the town band treated the boys to refreshment, which was greatly appreciated, the weather being more than warm. Mrs. Eaton's solos were also well received by the audience on each occasion.

The Y. M. C. A. of Saginaw very kindly threw open the doors of their splendid swimming pool for the use of the boys after the Saturday evening concert, and altogether the Detroit Citadel Band says "Thank you!" to Saginaw and Captain and Mrs. Gambrel for a very happy week-end.

### TRY THIS CHORUS

*When I see the Blood, when I see the Blood,*
*When I see the Blood I will pass, I will pass over you.*

Note: The above are the words and air of the popular chorus used during "The Red Crusade" recently held at Austin (Chicago No. 22).

# IN LIFE'S ORCHESTRA

### We All Play a Part—Is It Harmonious?

SOMEONE has compared life with an orchestra, each one playing a different instrument, and a different part—yet together making harmony.

Compelled to listen to a jazz orchestra in the house of a next-door neighbor recently, I thought of the contrast. And the music—if such it could be called—was so tuneless, so discordant, so utterly out of harmony, and the instruments so out of tune with each other, that I could not help thinking that a jazz orchestra is also an excellent simile of that side of the world's life which leaves God out. Each instrument needed tuning before harmony of any sort could be produced.

If it is true that our lives produce harmony in the ears of God only when they are in tune with His will, what dreadful discord must be continually ascending to His ears! And what marvelous patience He exhibits not to put an immediate end to the players. If the discordant sounds produced by the jazz orchestra so grated on my ears how much more must the discords going up from this earth distress the ears of God!

The instruments are sadly out of tune, and in need of a tuner; yet the dreadful part about it is that the players have become so accustomed to the noise that they are totally unaware of its clanging discord.

Perhaps some of them recognize that something is wrong when they see and hear others whose instruments are making harmony. Let those of us whose lives are being lived in accordance with the will of God help these other players to realize their need, and lead them to the place where their instruments may be put in tune by the Great Master Tuner.

Music from a beam of light is the latest invention reported. The device is the product of experiments by John Bellamy of the General Electric Company. The phonograph in common use is fitted with an attachment which picks up the energy of a light beam. The resulting music is varied by altering the beam, and it ceases when the light is obstructed.

Wagner letters, scores and documents, in large quantities and of inestimable value, have been discovered in a London safety deposit vault.

## A WORTH-WHILE JOURNEY

**Man Travels 350 Miles to Meeting and Gives His Heart to God**

**Newton, Iowa. (Captain and Mrs. A. Slous)**—This corps has had a rousing soul-saving week-end. In the Holiness meeting many hearts were touched by the Scripture lesson given by the Captain. One sister and three young men came forward, and all afterwards gave bright testimonies.

We have knee-drill at 7 o'clock on Sunday morning, with a commendable attendance and much enthusiasm. Also the service in the jail occupies part of Sunday morning. We have had evidence of several of the men desiring to serve God.

On Sunday last, a visitor from Canada, Brother George Williams, sister of Mrs. Captain Slous, soloed.

A remarkable incident took place in connection with the Sunday evening meeting. A man, who was separated from his wife, journeyed 350 miles in order to be present at the meeting and meet his wife there. She had given her heart to God some few weeks previously. He also found the Savior that night, and together they are striving to serve Him. Two other souls came forward in the same meeting, making seven for the day. We are having good crowds at all services.—C. C. Linder, Correspondent.

## TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

(Continued From Page 4.)

We take this opportunity of expressing our sympathy with Captain J. Lavender, of Cheboygan, Mich., in the death of her sister. Lieutenant Jensen is holding on at the corps while the Captain is at her home in Ann Arbor.

* * *

Adjutant Catherine Baird, editor of the Young Soldier, is spending a few days in Wichita, Kansas, covering the various social institutions and corps of that city for the purpose of giving them a "boost" in the War Cry one of these days.

* * *

Lieut.-Colonel Cowden, Women's Social Service Secretary, is also in Wichita on matters of business connected with her department.

* * *

Captain Florence Fynn, of the circulation office (Editorial Department), spent the week-end in Port Huron, Mich., conducting the Rally Day meetings there and picking up a few informative facts on the side for the War Cry.

* * *

Although we say it as shouldn't, perhaps, we cannot resist the temptation of telling our readers that the Christmas War Cry for 1929 is going to be a dazzler of an issue. For color and subject, the cover is the best we have ever seen, to say nothing of the contents, and the decorative art-work. War Cry sergeants the Territory over may rest assured that the article they shall be called upon to present to the public is a paper of which they may well be proud.

* * *

Captain Nelson, of Hammond, Ind., dropped in the other day and, in the course of conversation, mentioned the fact that he motors five aged people to and from the meetings every Sunday. He was on his way to gather up his passengers on a recent Sunday, when he spoke to a man with whom he was slightly acquainted, and learned that this brother had been convicted through listening to a radio sermon that day. He wanted to know where the Army held its "church," and, to make a long story short, he is now attending the meetings regularly.

# Where R.U.?

We shall search for missing persons in Chicago, Ill. A charge of $1 (or $3 with photograph) is made for each inquiry case, any part of the globe. Address all inquiries to Colonel F. Agnew, 719 North State Street, to help defray expenses.

**OSTENBERG, ALBERT:** Last heard from in 1910 from San Jose, Cal. Age 70; native of Sweden. Nephew inquires.—R-128.

**PETTERSEN, HANS PETER:** Born in Denmark, 1874. Last heard from 1907 from Duluth, Minn. Red hair, blue eyes. Friend inquires.—R-126.

**BJORNTUN, JOHANNES ERIKSEN:** Born in Norway, 1859. Average height, dark hair, blue eyes. Last heard from Hayward, Wis., in 1890. County Clerk at that time. Brother inquires.—R-123. (See photo.)

**PEDERSEN, ANTON NILBERG MORK:** 50 years of age; dark hair, slender; sailor. Last heard from Milwaukee, Wis. Mother inquires.—R-152.

**PETERSON, CLAES:** May be working in the forests of Vancouver, B. C. Last known address, 204 Carol St., Vancouver. Mother inquires.—R-151.

**NOSTDAHL, KARL:** Age 30, height 5 ft. 5 in., fair complexion, born in Norway. Marine machinist by trade. Last heard from May, 1928, from Brooklyn, N. Y. Mother in Norway inquires.—R-150.

**SCHEIDBACH, MATHIAS (AUGUST):** Age 55. Austrian by birth. Last heard from Dubuque, Ia.—R-127. (See photo.)

**KAHANEK, BOHUMIL:** 40 years of age. Butcher by trade. Came to U. S. in 1913. Last heard from 5 years ago from Chicago, Ill.—R-140.

**ANDERSON, GULLIK:** Born in Norway, 1868. Last heard from 16 years ago from Chicago, Ill.—R-145.

**LANE, EDWIN S.:** Information wanted. Left Maine Soldier's Home, Augusta, Me., June 30. Have not been heard from since. Mother inquires.—R-132.

**WILLIAMS, CORA:** Born in Michigan. Lived for a time with family named Gaundifee, Spring Lake, Michigan. Brother inquires.—R-138.

**SCHOLZ OR REICHERT, MAX:** Born in Germany. Age 22. Dentist by profession. Last heard from Chicago, Ill. Stepfather inquires.—R-148.

**WASCHEK, FRANC:** Age 54. Medium height, brown hair, brown eyes, one front upper tooth missing. Polish. Last heard from July, 1924.—R-141.

**DAY, JOHN:** Age 38, 5 ft. 8 in. in height, light brownhair, gray eyes, fair complexion. English motor mechanic. —R-135. (See photo.)

**BROWNRIGG, HERBERT GEORGE:** Age 28, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair complexion, blue eyes. Born in Montreal, Canada. Mother inquires.—R-142.

**PETTERSEN, LORENTS AND ADOLF:** Brothers, wanted regarding legacy. —R-144.

**SYGNEN, KORNELIUS KRISTIANSEN:** Born in Norway. Age 67, gray hair. Last heard from 1916 from Lyle, Minn. Brother inquires.—R-146.

**NECKER, GUSTAV JUSTUS:** Age 42, 5 ft. 6 in. in height, fair hair, fair complexion, blue eyes.—R-134.

**CLAXTON, ROBERT CHARLES:** Age 32, height 6 ft., fair hair, blue eyes; born in England. May have two children, Cecil, 10 years, and Leslie, 8 years.—R-131.

**JACQUES, THOMAS N.:** 20 years of age. Last seen in Chicago, Ill. Bus driver. Mother inquires.—R-133.

**DAVIS, WALTER CHARLES:** Age 38, height 5 ft. 6¼ in. in height, brown hair, blue eyes, pale complexion. Ship greaser by trade. Last heard from May, 1926. Paid off the "S. S. Buenaventura" of the Panama line. Born in Kansas City. Wife inquires.—R-5.

## Called From the Plough

(Continued From Page 5.)

bara that Captain and Mrs. Anderson were promoted to the rank of Ensign; at Punxsutawney, to that of Adjutant; and then were transferred east and appointed to Buffalo (N. Y.) No. 1 as officers in charge. Several Divisional appointments followed, and then came the World War.

It was on the 12th of August, 1917, that the then Major Anderson, in charge of a group of officers bound for work in France, left the shores of the United States. The Colonel, as he is today, finds himself less and less inclined to discuss this period of his life, but he has nothing but words of commendation for Mrs. Anderson; how she kept up the home and looked after their three girls while he was away, and how, at the same time, she transacted the business of the Division of which he was Divisional Officer at the time of his going overseas; how he came home to find her with her hair white where it had been black before—

Himself broken in health, refusing medical advice, rejecting the suggestion of a furlough, going to the office to work the morning after he returned from abroad, the Colonel is today, perhaps, "paying the price," as he himself expresses it.

Promotion to the rank of Brigadier and admittance to the Long Service Order followed quickly on the heels of his return to this country. An appointment as commander of the Chicago and Northern Illinois Division brought a term of service in Chicago, and five years ago the Colonel and his wife were appointed to the Lake Division, with headquarters in Milwaukee, Wis.

It is with regret that we have now to speak of an episode in the Colonel's life which is full of shadows. He was away from home at the time, and at 6:30 of the evening of Nov. 7, Mrs. Anderson had spoken to him over the long distance telephone regarding some business to be transacted in the Division on the following evening. More than once she had been heard to say that she had never felt better, physically, in twenty years—

But her time had been fulfilled. Her cup of life had brimmed. Voices from the Other Side called. At 2 o'clock of the morning of Nov. 8, 1928, Mrs. Anderson went to meet her Lord. For over 43 years an officer of The Salvation Army (the Colonel, 37 years); a splendid executive; possessed of natural tact and a charming personality; socially and educationally of a superior type; a practical preacher of the Gospel; owning a capacity for never recognizing defeat, Mrs. Anderson's promotion to Glory came as a distinct shock and loss.

Together she and the Colonel had faced the hardships of the early-day fighting; together they had weathered the blasts of later life; together they had planned to spend their retirement in repose and happy retrospection—

But she only went on a little way ahead. And so shall we all follow soon.—M. J. Hamilton.


# THE ARMY'S 1930 CALENDAR

The Salvation Army
CALENDAR
for 1930
"The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace."
Numbers 6:24-26.

SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW AND ORIGINAL

BEAUTIFUL FRONTISPIECE WELL WORTH FRAMING

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MADE ESPECIALLY FOR THE CENTRAL TERRITORY

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*Daily Inspirational Selections From The Scriptures*

**Salvation Army Company Orders for Each Sunday in the Year, With Memory Text Printed in Full, Also the International Sunday School Lessons**

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**NOW IS THE TIME TO SELL CALENDARS**

The Salvation Army Purchasing and Supplies Department
719 North State Street - - - Chicago, Illinois

**Read about one of the many Salvation Army social endeavors, which, like a little candle burning in the night, sends gleams of blessedness throughout the community.**

# THE MILWAUKEE SETTLEMENT

## Jean Mere Visits Social Service Institution and Writes Some Random Impressions

## A "Tin-Can Alley" Transformed Into Glorious Playground

**Statistics are dry, but it meant work to handle those 700 relief cases, visit 3,000 homes, and secure jobs for 302 unemployed. God bless Captain Maddox and her helpers!**

ONE OF the little lights of Milwaukee's community life is The Salvation Army's South Side Settlement, a property which houses a work about which the public is, perhaps, none too well informed, yet which shines, like the celebrated candle of childish memory, in its own "small corner" with its own "clear, pure light."

The Settlement plant consists of two fairly roomy frame houses; an attractive little corps-auditorium which somehow leaves the random visitor with a pleasant sense of golden-brown tints, a good clean smell, and plenty of varnish; and, joy of joys! a children's playground, containing swings, a slide, and a beloved contraption called a merry-wheel.

*A Settlement mother and her four Cradle Roll children.*

This playground is, by the way, a sort of glorified hobby of the Captain's—Captain Maddox, the officer in charge. Until recently it was nothing more or less than the recognized property of numerous gipsy weeds and other unappreciated vegetation, as well as the happy hunting-ground of more than one tin can that had out-lived its usefulness.

But one day inspiration seized the Captain, and she, in turn, seized the gay sprite by the forelock and dangled him before the young eyes of her Life-Saving Scouts and Guards. They, too, caught the vision; and presto! the weeds were being flayed alive, the smoke of cremation curled joyously in air, and a load or two of cinders completed the transformation.

It was a great day when the first swing appeared; the other two pieces were added later. (And, for the benefit of a possible child-lover among our many generously disposed readers, may we print a stage-whisper? "There is still room for more!")

An average of 700 family-relief cases, entailing over 1700 office interviews and nearly 3000 home visits, pass through the hands of the officers of the Settlement during the year. Groceries, clothing, coal and rent are furnished the emergency cases, and last year employment was found for 302 persons. Forty-seven were provided with transportation accommodation. Numerous domestic difficulties also yielded to the Salvationist's cure-all—a generous dose of common-sense, diluted with prayer and kindness—and a word from the Captain at the psychological moment has stilled many a tempest in a teacup.

Besides the regular relief work, a Company meeting with an average attendance of 62 is operated every Sunday afternoon. Sister Mrs. Schroeder, who is also the Settlement case-worker, has charge of this branch of the work.

There are organized classes of the Band of Love and Young People's Legion; a Corps Cadet Brigade; troops of Life-Saving Scouts and Guards; a Cradle Roll with 108 members; a Home League; and the nucleus of a fair-sized corps band. Adult public meetings are held every Wednesday and Sunday.

* * *

GIVEN a nose with a predilection for the smelling out of stories, and adding thereto the scrivener's inclination toward indulging a scribbling proclivity, it were surprising if something to the point could not be recovered from the buried treasure lying idle in the annals of the Milwaukee Settlement's current history.

Here is a very little one: A man, a resident of Milwaukee and the father of a family, was traveling by motor to Sheboygan with a friend. The car took the ditch. The man was severely injured, and died two days later. (So quickly is the tale of sorrow told!)

The Salvation Army Settlement rendered immediate aid to the stricken family. The case was then taken up with the State Aid Department which, however, according to its laws and tenets, could not take action until the family had been living in the city a year.

In the meantime, the Army is still hanging on, supplying what is needed; and when, in the fulfilment of time, the case is handed over to the proper authorities, it shall arrive intact, with no hearts broken, and no child unhappy or hungry.

*Capt. Maddox and the younger end of two families on their way to be medically examined before proceeding to camp.*

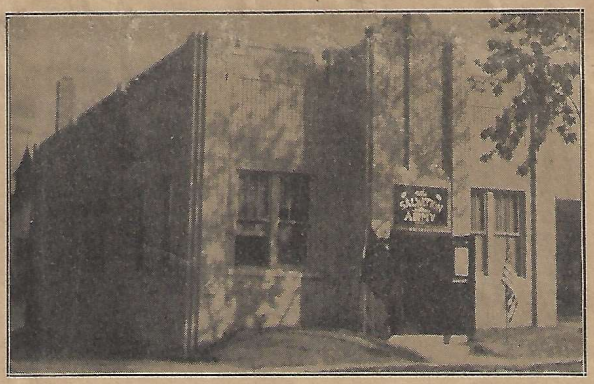
HERE, also, is a mother with nine children—three of them under four years of age. The father—perhaps the less said about him the better. At any rate, he responds to the nomenclature, "employment unsteady."

In order that the innocent mother and children may not suffer unduly, the Army takes a hand. Unfortunately, in this case, the force of its hand is not of a nature to induce a little wholesome tingling (of the conscience, maybe!) in the quarter where it would be calculated to do the most good; and so, as the darkies sometimes sing, the case goes "a-inching along." The eldest boy is now working; the others will go out one by one; and hope yet lives.

* * *

Still the "little candle" burns on "in the night," lit and fed by the largess of sympathy of those who, as the imcomparable American, Walt Whitman, sings:

"For every atom belonging to me as good, belongs to you," celebrate the rare, high creed.



*The neat little corps building connected with the Milwaukee Social Service Settlement Institution.*

# Keep the Torch Aloft!

## *By Captain Florence Fynn, Editorial Department*

AUTUMN brings to me the memory of a day not so long ago, when many of us left home and all that it held dear to "go forth and obey."

We who are today fulfilling our Call, who have heard but who did not "stop at the hearing," who are still obeying, enjoy a common bond of understanding. Our fears, our joys of anticipation, the heart tugs, above all the calm peace that came with knowing that He approved, we all have known them.

There is no greater reward than in knowing of a certainty that in obeying we can claim His constant guidance, His tender care, His continued blessing.

Older warriors of the Cross have left us a rich heritage. They sacrificed and suffered, enduring hardness as good soldiers and boldly held high the Army Flag. The torch which they lighted is in our hands. Let us keep it aloft!

In the veins of an increasing number of young Salvationists there flows a noble stream, prompting them to follow sacred footsteps. They are prepared to suffer privation, ignomy, even death, for their Master.

Their paths will be easier. There is still the self-denial and hardship, but the men and women who established this God-raised Army have cleared the way, and to us, "the coming Army," is given the sword of truth and the shield of faith.

We war to slay the giant Indifference and to destroy the walls of Self-Righteousness, to snap asunder the cords of vice and disillusion that hold men, women and youth captive.

We who are in it know that the "war spirit" of the Army does continue to possess the hearts of the young Salvationists. Their burning zeal is evidence of it. We see it on every hand.

So long as this is true the flames will burst forth in the lives of consecrated youth, burning deep into the forests of despair and rescuing from its depths broken lives and endangered youth, calling piteously for someone to lead to the Path of Light by the Stream of Life.

The call to minister unto His lost children is not one that can be played with, set aside, looked down upon.

Doubts do come to us and they come straight from the Evil One. Fear comes of despair, and they triumph unless we are well established in His love and firmly builded upon the Solid Rock.

Thank God they are not all-powerful. With Him they are easily overcome. Instead of being defeated we can be co-partner with the world's Redeemer.

It is well to keep this ever before us, at the same time personally realizing that "in the Cross is wondrous glory."

May I address you who are starting out in this new life? Do you feel the weight of His Cross? His grace IS sufficient!

In exchange for the worldly ambition you have received holy ambition to do His will. You have left your home and dear ones to find yourself a Child of His care. Forsaking old companions you have gained fellowship with the blessed Savior—the Friend of all who keep His Commandments.

There is nothing lost by listening to His voice. Everything is gained through obeying.

"Though hardships may face us and foes be not few,
There's nothing can harm us as long as we're true."